



No. II.

PRICE 1s.

THE

LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

# MARTIN CHUZZLEWIT

His Relatives, Friends, and Enemies.

COMPRISING

ALL HIS WILLS AND HIS WAYS:

WITH AN HISTORICAL RECORD OF WHAT HE DID,  
AND WHAT HE DIDN'T:

SHOWING, MOREOVER,

WHO INHERITED THE FAMILY PLATE, WHO CAME IN FOR THE SILVER SPOONS,  
AND WHO FOR THE WOODEN LADLES.

THE WHOLE FORMING A COMPLETE KEY TO THE  
HOUSE OF CHUZZLEWIT.

Edited by BOZ.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY "PHIZ."



LONDON: CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, STRAND.

February 1843.

# SAVE YOUR INCOME TAX

By Doudney and Son's New Tariff, 49, Lombard-street.



**GENTLEMEN'S**  
 Superfine Dress Coat £2 7 6  
 Extra Saxony, the best  
 that is made ..... 2 15 0  
 Superfine Frock Coat,  
 silk facings ..... 2 10 0  
 New Patterns, Summer  
 Trousers, 10s. 6d. per  
 pair, or three pair.. 1 10 0  
 Summer Waistcoats,  
 7s., or three 1 1 0  
 Silk Valentia Dress  
 Waistcoats, 10s. 6d.,  
 or three 1 10 0  
 Buckskin Trousers 17s. & 17. 1s.

**City Clothing  
 Establishment,  
 Established  
 1784.**

## GENTLEMEN'S

Morning Gowns and Dress-  
 ing Gowns ..... 0 15 0  
 Cloth Opera Cloak ..... 1 10 0  
 Army Cloth Blue Spanish  
 Cloak, 9 1/2 yds. round... 2 10 0  
 Scarlet Hunting Coats ... 3 5 0  
 Suit of Liveries ..... 3 3 0  
 Taglioni's and Gt. Coats, 18s. & 21s.  
 Shooting and Fishing  
 Jackets, 10s. 6d. & 21s.  
 Ladies' Riding Habits 37. 3s. & 47. 4s.

## FIRST-RATE BOYS' CLOTHING.

Skeleton Dresses .... £0 18 0  
 Tunic and Hussar Suits 1 10 0  
 Camel Cloaks ..... 0 8 0  
 Cloth Cloaks ..... 0 15 0



## CONTRACTS BY THE YEAR,

Originated by E. P. D. and Son, are universally adopted by CLERGYMEN  
 and Professional GENTLEMEN, as being more regular and economical.

The PRICES are the lowest ever offered:—

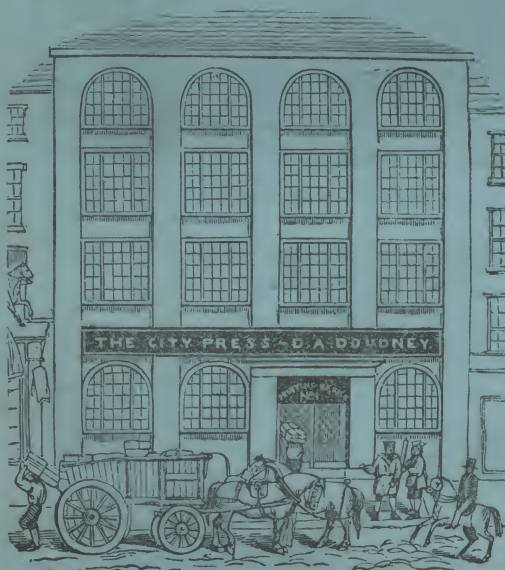
Two Suits per Year, Super- fine .....	£ 7 7	Extra Saxony, the best that is made .....	£ 8 5
Three Suits per Year, ditto ..	10 17	Extra Saxony, ditto .....	12 6
Four Suits per Year, ditto ...	14 6	Extra Saxony, ditto .....	15 18

THE OLD SUITS TO BE RETURNED.

COUNTRY GENTLEMEN, preferring their Clothes Fashionably made,  
 at a First-RATE LONDON HOUSE, are respectfully informed that by a post-  
 paid application they will receive a Prospectus explanatory of the System  
 of Business, Directions for Measurement, and a Statement of Prices. Or,  
 if three or four Gentlemen unite, one of the Travellers will be despatched  
 immediately to wait on them.

**DOUDNEY & SON, 49, LOMBARD-ST.—Established 1784.**

**DOUDNEY'S, CITY PRESS, LONG LANE, LONDON**



SEE THE PRICES!

100	Copper-plate Name Cards and Plate,	4
Handsome Trade Plate, & Cards,	bold style,	10 10
Bill-Head Plate,	bold style,	8
500	Letter press 3 1/2 in. by 2 1/2	Cards, 7
5,000	Hand-bills,	21
10,000	ditto,	37
20,000	ditto,	60
100	Posting Bills, 2 1/2 inch. by 18	10
250	ditto	17
100	ditto, 30 inches by 19 1/2	12
250	ditto	20
1,000	8vo. Notes, fly leaf, Super. Post	17
1,000	4to. Circulars, fly leaf, Sup. Post,	25

Forwarded to any Part of the Kingdom in TWO DAYS  
 the Receipt of a Post-office Order. Address Plain  
 engraved in Two Hours.

For Prices of Book-work (which are equally low), see  
 DOUDNEY'S POCKET PRINTING GUIDE  
 supplied gratuitously, by Post.

**THE CHEAPEST HOUSE FOR FANCY PRINTING**



# CHUZZLEWIT ADVERTISER.

---

## The Foreign Library.

---

*Under the above Title will be issued from time to time,*

A SERIES OF TRANSLATIONS OF  
POPULAR AND INTERESTING FOREIGN WORKS,

To be published as soon as possible after their Appearance on the Continent.

---

*Just published, Part III., price 5s.*

## LIFE IN MEXICO,

DURING A RESIDENCE OF TWO YEARS IN THAT COUNTRY.

BY

MADAME CALDERON DE LA BARCA.

---

WITH A PREFACE

BY W. H. PRESCOTT,

AUTHOR OF "THE HISTORY OF FERDINAND AND ISABELLA OF SPAIN."

---

From the NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, No. 118, January 1843.

"Enough has been done to show our readers the quality of this book. We have given, however, but a faint idea of the richness and singular variety of its topics, which, far from being confined to the capital, embrace various excursions in the environs and distant parts of the country—made on horseback for the distance of near a thousand miles. The work contains, moreover, the account of two stormy revolutions in the capital, the stirring events of which quicken the interest of the narration. And we may safely assert, that for spirited portraiture of society, a society unlike anything existing in the Old World, or the New,—for picturesque delineation of scenery, for richness of illustration and anecdote, and for the fascinating graces of style, no one of the productions of previous travellers is to be compared with 'Life in Mexico.'"

---

PART IV.

LIFE IN MEXICO. PART THE SECOND.

*(Early in February.)*

CONTINUED

# Foreign Library—continued.

PART V.

## CELEBRATED CRIMES. BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS.

(In the Press.)

PARTS ONE AND TWO,

Price 5s. each, with a Map, or bound in One Volume in cloth, price 11s.

## RUSSIA. BY J. G. KOHL.

### CONTENTS.

#### ST. PETERSBURG.

Panorama of St. Petersburg.  
The Neva.  
Life in the Streets.  
The Isvoshtshiks (Public Sledge-drivers.)  
The Winter.  
The Markets.  
The Churches.  
The Servants of St. Petersburg.  
The Monuments.  
The Imperial Palaces.  
The Foundling Hospital.  
The Exchange.  
Industry and Manufactures.  
The Butter-week.  
The Gulanie.  
The Great Masked Ball.  
The Great Fast.  
Palm Sunday Fair.  
The Easter Eggs.  
The Three last Days of Passion-week.  
Easter-Eve.  
The Sea-coast.  
The Duderhof Hills.  
Cronstadt.  
Miscellaneous Notices.  
Statistics.  
Suicides.  
Elements of the Population.  
Dress of the Court Ladies.  
Number of Horses in an Equipage.  
River Shipping.  
Office for Foreigners.  
Vapour-baths.  
Coffee-houses.

#### MOSCOW.

Plan; Style of Building; Streets.  
The Kremlin.  
The Arsenal.  
The Market-places.  
Churches.  
Divine Service in the Russian Greek Church.  
The Clergy of the Russian Church.  
Academies and Seminaries for the Clergy.  
The Sects of the Russian Church.  
The University.

Public Gardens.  
The Palace in Ruins.  
Moscow a Provincial City.  
Aqueducts.  
Moscow after the Conflagration.  
Russian Thieves.  
Dialects.  
Trading Boys.  
Street Lighting.  
Prices of Lessons.  
New Russian Saints.  
Russian Eccentrics.  
A Russian Author.

#### THE GERMAN PROVINCES ON THE BALTIC.

Libau.  
The Interior of Courland.  
Grobín.  
Northern Hospitality.  
Sea-bathing.  
The Chase.  
Goldingen.  
Piltén and Windau. The most northerly Estates.  
Mitau.

#### RIGA.

The Lions of Riga.  
The Trade and Shipping of Riga.  
Society and Popular Festivities.  
The Höfchen of Riga.  
The Island Runoe.  
The University of Dorpat.  
Pernau, Habsal, and Reval.  
Narva.  
Natural Phenomena of the Baltic.  
The Animal World in the Baltic Provinces.  
The Talkus and Vakken.  
The Lettes—Their Origin.  
Lettish Mythology.  
National Character of the Lettes.  
Dwellings of the Lettes.  
Lettish Costume.  
Wedding Customs.  
Lettish Funerals.  
The Esthonians—Their Origin and Boundaries—Their National Character.

Houses, Costume, and Manner of Life.  
Superstitions.  
Agriculture.  
The Slavery and Recent Emancipation of the Esthonians and Lettish Germans and Russians.  
Lutheranism and the Russian Greek Church.  
The Languages and Literature of Germany and Russia.

#### SOUTH RUSSIA AND THE CRIMEA.

Poltava.  
Krementshug.  
The Steppes of New Russia.  
Nikolayeff.  
Odessa.  
German Colonies.  
Navigation of the Dniester—Tributes.  
The Crimea.  
Simferopol.  
Bakhtshiseraí.  
Sevastopol.  
The Baidar Valley—Alupka—Steambat.

#### THE STEPPES OF SOUTH RUSSIA.

General Aspect of the Steppe.  
Climate.  
Vegetation.  
The Animal Kingdom.  
Locusts.  
Herds of Horses.  
Flocks of Sheep.  
The Herds of Horned Cattle.  
The Tallow-houses.

#### THE INTERIOR OF RUSSIA.

Kharkoff.  
The Winter Fair at Kharkoff.  
The Money-changers.  
Country Life in the Ukraine.  
A Peasant Wedding in the Ukraine.  
Villages in the Ukraine.  
Poltava.

## SCHLOSSER'S HISTORY OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY

AND OTHER WORKS, ARE IN PREPARATION.

CHAPMAN &amp; HALL, 186, STRAND.



SECOND EDITION OF "THE TRADUCED."

This day, at all the Libraries, in 3 vols., 2nd Edition,

THE TRADUCED.

By N. MICHELL, Author of "The Fatalist," &c.

"This is a most interesting narrative of one of the loveliest women of her day."—*Sunday Times*.

"An admirable historical novel.—We should say that Mr. Michell takes rank as a romance-writer next to the deservedly-celebrated G. P. R. James."—*Monthly Mag.*

"We have read 'The Traduced' with feelings of intense interest."—*Bath Herald*.

T. and W. BOONE, 29, New Bond-street.

Just ready, in one volume, folscap 8vo., price 9s. cloth,

A MANUAL OF DIGNITIES, PRI-

VILEGE, and PRECEDENCE; being an historical and explanatory account of all titles of honour, all official and professional ranks, together with their respective privileges, and a comprehensive view of precedence; to which are added chronological lists of the great public functionaries from the revolution to the present time; and illustrations of the insignia belonging to all the orders of knighthood. By CHARLES R. DODD, Esq., Author of "The Peerage, Baronetage, and Knighthood," "The Parliamentary Companion," &c.

"The design of the work is sufficiently comprehensive to include everything of importance, while its execution displays an entire knowledge of the subject, a clear and skilful arrangement of materials, as well as the faculty of treating familiarly and popularly all the topics of which the volume is composed."—*The Times*, June 27.

Whittaker and Co., Ave Maria-lane, London.

NEW EDITION FOR 1843—NOW READY. THE PARLIAMENTARY COMPANION FOR 1843.—ELEVENTH YEAR.

By CHARLES R. DODD, Esq., Author of "The Annual Biography," "The Peerage," "The Manual of Dignities," &c.

This Annual, which was commenced in 1832, contains a compendious Peerage, a Biographical Dictionary of the House of Commons, a Statistical Account of the Places returning Members to Parliament, an Explanation of Parliamentary Terms and Proceedings, and a variety of Miscellaneous Information connected with Public Affairs. The new Edition includes accounts of the twenty-five Members who have been returned since the General Election; all the changes consequent upon the Election Petitions; and the alterations which Births, Deaths, Marriages, and Promotions have occasioned, both among Peers and Commoners. Royal 32mo, morocco gilt. Price 4s. 6d.

WHITTAKER & Co., Ave Maria-lane.

This day is published, Part I., price 1s. to be continued Monthly, of

THE HISTORY OF CHINA, PIC-

TORIAL and DESCRIPTIVE: exhibiting a complete and familiar view of this extraordinary people, and their government, from the earliest period to the present time. By Miss CORNER, Author of "Questions on the History of Europe," "The Historical Library," &c. &c. Illustrated with Plates, executed in the new style of Tint, and superior Wood Engravings, from accurate local Drawings.

To be completed in Seven Monthly Parts, and followed by the HISTORY OF INDIA, in about the same number of Parts.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

CORNER'S HISTORICAL LIBRARY, for Schools and Families, now completed in Eleven Volumes.

Each volume, in a handsome form, bound and lettered, contains the entire history of a country, embellished with Two, Three, or Five Historical Engravings, and a Map, and may be had separately, viz.:-

	s.d.		s.d.
History of France	2 6	Germany & German Empire	3 6
Spain and Portugal	2 6	Turkey & Ottoman Empire	3 6
England & Wales	3 6	Russia and Poland	3 6
History of Ireland	2 6	Norway, Sweden, & Den-	
History of Scotland	2 6	mark	2 6
Italy & Switzerland	3 6	Holland and Belgium	2 6
London: Dean & Co., Threadneedle-street; and, by order, of every respectable Bookseller in the United Kingdom.			

NEW WORK BY CAPTAIN KNOX.

On the 1st of February, 1843, will be published, price 1s.,

No. 2 of

HARRY MOWBRAY. By Capt.

KNOX, Author of "Day Dreams," "Hardness," &c. &c. With Two Illustrations, from Designs by Weigall. To be continued in Monthly Numbers.

London: JOHN OLLIVIER, 59, Pall Mall. Edinburgh: BELL & BRADFUTE. Dublin: S. J. MACIEN.

In 1 thick vol., Eighth Edition, much enlarged, price 16s.,

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDI-

CINE: a POPULAR TREATISE, exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of Disease; with a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, Doses of Medicines, &c. The whole forming a comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families, and Invalids. By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"We shall preserve it as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle*.

"It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review*.

Published by Simpkin, Marshall & Co., Paternoster-row; Hatchards, 187, Piccadilly, and Tegg, 73, Cheap-side, London. Sold by all Booksellers.

Also by the same Author, in 8vo, price 11s. boards, Second Edition, enlarged,

2. ON THE DISEASES OF FEMALES; a Treatise illustrating their Symptoms, Causes, Varieties, and Treatment. With numerous Cases, and a Medical Glossary. Including the Diseases and Management of Pregnancy and Lying-in.

"It contains a mass of information indispensable to those for whom it is intended, and surpasses in value any other book of its character."—*Blackwood's Lady's Mag.*

Now Publishing, in Threepenny Numbers, Weekly, (each containing 16 pages 8vo.) and in Monthly Parts, Price 1s.,

MUSIC FOR THE MILLION:

Consisting of the WORDS and MUSIC, with Accompaniments for the Piano-Forte, &c., of the most Popular and Standard Songs, Duets, Glee, &c., including the Best Pieces from Modern Operas, and New Versions of the celebrated IRISH MELODIES. By WILLIAM LEMAN REDE, &c.

Contents of Part I. now ready:—

The Music of four of the renowned Irish Melodies, with New Words—Ye Woods and Ye Mountains, by Jackson—In Infancy our Hopes and Fears, and The Soldier Tired of War's Alarms, from Artaxerxes—If o'er the cruel Tyrant, Love—The Celebrated Barcarole, from Masaniello—Scotch Melody, the Words by Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson—Bridesmaid's Song and Chorus from Der Freischutz—I Ever think of Thee, Love, as Sung by Miss Kemble in Norma—Oh! my Love is like the Red Red Rose—The Banks of Allan Water—The Waters of Elle—and Woodman Spare that Tree.

\* \* Among the Contents of No. 5 will be 'The Ivy Green, a Song by Boz (Mr. Dickens), by permission.

London: G. BERGER, Holywell-street, Strand; of whom may be had

DIBDIN'S SONGS,

Now Publishing in Sixpenny Numbers and Half-Crown Parts, comprising all the Songs, and the Music of the best, with New Piano-Forte Accompaniments.

Part II., now ready, contains the Words of 160 Songs and the Music of Nineteen!

Now ready, second edition, post 8vo. cloth 6s.,

THE NURSERY RHYMES OF

ENGLAND, obtained principally from Oral Tradition. Collected and Edited by JAMES ORCHARD HALLIWELL, Esq.

Not only all mothers, aunts, nurses (for nurses can even read now) are obliged to Mr. Halliwell for this careful and elegant collection of this most popular portion of our national poetry, but grave and gray-headed scholars may find in them traces of manners long passed away, and sentiments that may awake a pleasing train of meditations."—*Monthly Magazine*, January.

J. R. Smith, 4, Old Compton-street, Soho, London.

*Just Published, in One Volume, Small Octavo, price 9s.*

# ANNUAL BIOGRAPHY;

BEING

## Lives of Eminent or Remarkable Persons

WHO HAVE DIED WITHIN THE YEAR.

BY CHARLES R. DODD, Esq.

Author of "The Peerage," "The Parliamentary Companion," "The Manual of Dignities," &c.

THE most favourable moment for undertaking Biography is when the incidents are just completed, and not yet forgotten. It has, therefore, been thought that at the close of every year the public would favourably receive a volume of convenient size and moderate price, the Memoirs in which would not obscure or enlarge events by surrounding them with a mist of panegyric, nor yet present a dry and meagre catalogue of uninteresting occurrences. It is obvious that the kind of distinction attained by one man may be wholly misunderstood or undervalued by another: the claims, therefore, of celebrated persons to a place in this volume can only be estimated by those who are already acquainted with their merits, or may hereafter read their lives.

### CONTENTS.

Agnew, Lt.-Col. Patrick Vans, C.B.  
Alexander, Right Hon. Sir William  
Allen, Lady Frances  
Allen, Dr. Alexander  
Anderson, Colonel Sir Alexander  
Apthorp, Major  
Arnold, Rev. Doctor Thomas  
Astley, Capt. Sir Edw. W. Corry, R.N.  
Astley, Sir John Dugdale, Bart.  
Athol, Duchess of  
Banim, John  
Barnewall, Richard Vaughan  
Basset, Lieut.-Colonel Thomas  
Bathurst, Hon. & Rev. Charles, D.C.L.  
Baynes, Lady  
Beatty, Sir William, M.D., F.R.S.  
Beauclerk, Lady Charlotte  
Bell, Sir Charles, M.D., F.R.S.  
Beresford, Hon. & Rev. G. de la Poer  
Berwick, Lord  
Borrett, Giles  
Boughton, Lady  
Bouverie, Lady Elizabeth Bridget  
Bower, Henry, F.S.A.  
Bradford, Countess of  
Brock, Daniel de Lisle  
Brodrick, Hon. General John  
Brogden, James  
Bromley, William, A.R.A.  
Bullen, Lady  
Buxton, Sir John Jacob, Bart.  
Callcott, Maria, Lady  
Caldwell, Sir John, Bart.  
Campbell, Sir Duncan, Bart.  
Carlisle, Lady  
Cartwright, Captain Edmund W.  
Casberd, Robert Matthew, D.C.L.  
Cassel, Bishop of (Sandes)  
Chambers, Lady  
Chichester, Sir Arthur, Bart.  
Chichester, Bishop of (Shuttleworth)  
Cleveland, Duke of  
Clinton, Lord Edward Pelham, R.N.

Congleton, Lord  
Cole, Gen. Sir Galbraith Lowry, G.C.B.  
Cooper, Lady Hutton  
Corbet, General  
Cowan, Alderman Sir John, Bart.  
Crofton, Lady Charlotte  
Cross, Sir John  
Cunningham, Allan  
Currey, Lieut.-Colonel Sir Edmund  
Davidge, George Bothwell  
Davis, Richard Hart  
Dawson, Hon. Lionel Charles  
Deerhurst, Dowager Viscountess  
Dennie, Lieut.-Col. W. H., C.B.  
Digby, Admiral Sir Henry, G.C.B.  
Doyle, Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. W., C.B.  
Dromore, Bishop of (Saurin)  
Drummond, Lady  
Ducrow, Andrew  
Dundas, Lady  
Egan, James  
Elphinstone, Major-General  
Elton, Rev. Sir Abraham, Bart.  
Erne, the Earl of  
Erne, Dowager Countess of  
Escott, Rev. Thomas Sweet  
Evans, Right Hon. George  
Ferrers, Earl  
Filmer, Dowager Lady  
Forster, Colonel Thomas Watkin  
Fosbrooke, Rev. Thos. Dudley, F.S.A.  
Foster, Mr. Justice  
Fort, John  
Fortescue, Hon. Capt. Matthew, R.N.  
Foulis, Sir James, Bart.  
Fox, Hon. Elizabeth Bridget  
Fraser, Major James Jonathan  
Galloway, Dowager Countess of  
Galwey, John Matthew  
Gervis, Sir G. W. Tapps, Bart.  
Gill, Capt. Charles, C.R., R.N.  
Gold, Colonel Charles, C.B.  
Goodeve, Lady Frances Jemima  
Goodhugh, William

Goodricke, Dowager Lady  
Gore, Sir Ralph St. George, Bart.  
Gort, Viscount  
Grogrie, David William  
Griffiths, Rear-Admiral Anselm John  
Hall, Vice-Admiral Robert  
Hannay, Sir Samuel, Bart.  
Harvey, Lieut.-Colonel John  
Hawkins, John Sidney, F.S.A.  
Head, Dowager Lady  
Headfort, Dowager Marchioness of  
Hector, Cornthwaite John  
Henniker, Hon. Major  
Hertford, the Marquis of  
Hesketh, Sir Thos. Dalrymple, Bart.  
Hill, General Viscount  
Hill, Sir Francis Brian  
Hill, Lady George  
Hollis, George  
Holmes, John  
Houe, William  
Houlyman, Sir R. B. Johnston, Bart.  
Horrocks, Samuel  
Houstoun, General Sir William, Bart.  
Howard, Henry  
Howth, Countess of  
Hussey-Hussey, Vice-Admiral Sir  
Hutchinson, Hon. Coote Hely, R.N.  
Ilchester, Dowager Countess of  
Ireland, Very Rev. Doctor  
Jelf, Sir James  
Jones, John, M.P.  
Keane, Lady  
Kearseley, John Hodson  
Kelly, Patrick, L.L.D.  
Lambert, Aylmer Bourke, F.R.S.  
Leeson, Hon. Robert  
Leicester, the Earl of  
Leighton, Dowager Lady  
Leith, Maj.-Gen. Sir George W. D.  
Leith, Sir Wellesley Alex. W. Bar  
Lipscombe, Rev. William  
Jaster, Thomas Henry  
Littledale, Right Hon. Sir Joseph



ANNUAL BIOGRAPHY (CONTINUED).

Longman, Thomas Norton	Platt, Thomas	Stretton, Col. Sempronius
Ludlow, General the Earl	Pole, Lady	Stuart, Lord Evelyn
Lyon, Lieut.-Gen. Sir James, K.C.B.	Popham, Capt. Stephen, R.N.	Sutton, Lady
Macclesfield, the Earl of	Porter, Sir Robert Ker	Tatham, Charles Heathcote
Maginn, Doctor	Potter, Richard	Taylor, Admiral William
Mahon, Sir Ross, Bart.	Radford, William	Teynham, Lord
Mainwaring, Lieut.-Gen. John M.	Ramsay, Lieut.-Gen. Hon. John	Theakston, Joseph
Malkin, Benjamin Heath, D.C.L.	Ramsay, Lady	Thicknesse, Ralph
Manners, Lord	Richmond, Dowager Duchess of	Thornton, Lieut.-Gen. William
Martin, Sir Henry William, Bart.	Ricketts, Vice.-Admiral Sir R. T., Bt.	Tierney, Lady
Martin, Lady	Rodney, Lord	Tomlinson, Lieut.-Col. Nicholas R.
Massey, Sir Hugh Dillon, Bart.	Rokeyde, John Gage	Townshend, Lord James
Massey, Hon. George Eyre	Rolle, Lord	Turner, William
May, Lady	Rowley, Admiral Sir Josias	Vane, Sir Francis Fletcher, Bart.
Meath, the Bishop of (Dickinson)	Rushout, Hon. and Rev. George	Varley, John
Menzies, Archibald	Russell, Lord Henry	Vivian, Lord
Mitford, Bertram Osbaldeston	St. Clair, Hon. John	Waite, Rev. Dr.
Mitford, George, M.D.	St. Lawrence, Archdeacon	Wakley, Henry
Molesworth, Lady	Seton, Col. W. Carden	Walker, Gen. Sir G. T., Bart., G.C.B.
Montagu, Lord William	Sevestre, Sir Thomas	Walker, Colonel David
Mordaunt, Dowager Lady	Shannon, the Earl of	Warde, Hon. Susannah Askell
Mostyn, Lady	Shield, Admiral William	Waters, Lt.-Gen. Sir John, K.C.B.
Mudie, Robert	Shrapnel, General Henry, R.A.	Watts, Walter Henry
Munster, the Earl of	Shiffner, Sir George, Bart.	Wellesley, the Marquis
Munster, the Countess of	Sidmouth, Viscountess	Wemyss, Thomas
Murray, Lady Louisa	Singleton, Archdeacon	Wetherall, Gen. Sir Fredk. Aug.
Murray, Rev. Sir William, Bart.	Skegg, Edward	Wharton, Rev. William
Nicolay, Lieut.-Gen. Sir W., C.B.	Smith, Lieut.-General Sir Lionel	Whishaw, John
Norfolk, the Duke of	Smith, Lady	Wilmot, Sir Robert, Bart.
Ogle, Lady	Smith, John, late M.P.	Wilson, General Sir Wiltshire
O'Loghlen, Rt. Hon. Sir Michael, Bt.	Smollett, Admiral John Rouett	Wolseley, Admiral William
Ouseley, Sir William	Somerville, Lord	Woodriff, Capt. Daniel, R.N.
Ouseley, Maj.-General Sir Ralph	Somerset, Lieut.-Gen. Lord Edward	Woods, Sir William, K.H.
Patteson, Lady	Sotheby, Samuel	Woodthorpe, Henry
Paul, Lady	Soyer, Madame	Wrey, Lady
Paul, Sir Joshua Christmas, Bart.	Spankie, Mr. Sergeant	Wright, Laurence
Petrie, Henry	Spence, Captain Henry Hume	Yates, Frederick Henry
Phillott, Lady Frances	Spittal, Sir James	Young, Sir Wm. Laurence, Bt. M.P.

UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF

THE SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

*In One Volume, Octavo, price 12s. cloth, or in Two Volumes, price 13s. cloth,*

POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY.

THE FIRST PART—COMPRISING

PRELIMINARY DISCOURSE of the Objects, Pleasures, and Advantages of Political Science.

PRINCIPLES OF GOVERNMENT.

ABSOLUTE MONARCHY—EASTERN DESPOTISMS.

EFFECTS OF ABSOLUTE MONARCHIES.

GOVERNMENTS OF CHINA AND JAPAN.

GOVERNMENT OF RUSSIA.

THE FEUDAL SYSTEM.

CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY.

THE FRENCH MONARCHY.


THE GERMANIC EMPIRE AND MONARCHIES.

THE ITALIAN MONARCHIES.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MONARCHIES.

DANISH AND SWEDISH MONARCHIES.

INDEX.

 The Work may also be had in Twenty-two Numbers, price Sixpence each.

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 186, STRAND.

LONDON, 1843.

# TO CIRCULATING LIBRARIES, BOOKSELLERS, INSTITUTIONS, &c. D. DODSON,

BOOKSELLER, OF 137, FLEET STREET, CITY,

HAVING purchased the *Entire Stock* of the Modern and Popular Works of Fiction named below, offers them at the very reduced prices affixed. This lot of Books can be most confidently recommended, the authors of them being some of the first writers of the day. They are all half-bound with calf or Morocco Backs, Lettered, and strongly sewed, quite new, and warranted perfect. The trade are allowed from the prices affixed the same discount that is allowed on new Books.

	Offered at.	Published at.
BIRTHS, DEATHS, AND MARRIAGES. By THEODORE HOOK, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	£0 10 0	£1 11 6
CECIL, OR THE ADVENTURES OF A COXCOMB, 3 vols., 1843. This work is one of the best novels, of the first writers of the day	0 12 0	1 11 6
COUSIN GEOFFREY, THE OLD BACHELOR. By the author of the <i>Marrying Man</i> , Matchmaker, &c., 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
COUNTESS, a novel, by T. S. FAY, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE, OR THE SISTERS, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
DOWAGER, OR THE MODERN SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL, by Mrs. GORE, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
DEER-SLAYET, by J. F. COOPER, author of <i>Jack O'Lantern</i> , &c., 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 12 0	1 11 6
FITZWIGGINS, by the author of <i>Sydenham</i> , 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
HAMILTON KING, OR THE SMUGGLER AND THE DWARF, by the OLD SAILOR, author of the <i>Naval Club</i> , &c., 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
MERCEDES OF CASTILE, a Romance of the days of Columbus, a sea story, by J. F. COOPER, author of the <i>Red Rover</i> , &c., 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
MY COUSIN NICOLAS, AND THE RUBBER OF LIFE, by the author of the <i>Ingoldsby Legends</i> , 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
OLD (THE) EARL AND HIS YOUNG WIFE, by Mrs. GORE, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
LAND-SHARKS AND SEA-GULLS, a naval story, by Capt. Glascock, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
PATHFINDER (THE), OR THE INLAND SEA, by J. F. COOPER, 2nd Edition, 3 vols., 1843. One of the author's best productions	0 12 0	1 11 6
SCHOOLFELLOWS (THE), OR, THE BYEWAY TO FAME, 3 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843. A work of great interest	0 10 0	1 11 6
STEPHEN DUGARD, by the author of the <i>Five Knights of St. Albans</i> , 3 vols., 2nd Ed., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
SAUCY JACK, AND THE INDIAMAN, a sea story, 2 vols., 2nd Edition, 1843	0 6 0	0 18

P.S.—The books named below, D. DODSON has also on sale quite new, and bound uniform with the above.

BLUE BELLES, by Mrs. TROLLOPE, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
CABINET MINISTER, by Mrs. GORE, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 11 6
CRANMER, a novel, by T. F. DIBDEN, 3 vols., 1843	0 8 0	1 11 6
DUTY AND INCLINATION, by L. E. L., 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
ERNEST MALTRIVERS, by Sir E. L. BULWER, 3 vols.	0 8 0	1 11 6
FATHERS AND SONS, by THEODORE HOOK, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
FAMILY RECORDS, OR THE TWO SISTERS, by Lady C. BURY, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
GOOD MATCH, by Lady CHATTERTON, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 11 6
GREVILLE, OR A SEASON IN PARIS, by Mrs. GORE, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
GOVERNESS, by Lady BLESSINGTON, 2 vols., 1842	0 6 0	1 1
INHERITANCE, by Miss FERRIER, 3 vols.	0 8 0	1 11 6
JOAN OF ARC, an Historical Romance, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
JAMES HATFIELD, OR, THE BEAUTY OF BUTTERMERE, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
JAMES' (G. R. P.), MAN AT ARMS, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 4
CHARLES TYRREL, OR THE BITTER BLOOD, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 4
DESULTORY MAN, 3 vols.	0 8 0	1 11 6
LOVE-MATCH (THE), by Mrs. MABERLY, author of <i>Emily</i> , &c., 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
LOITERINGS OF TRAVEL, OR, SCENES OF ADVENTURE, by N. P. WILLIS, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 11 6
MARRYATT'S (CAPT.) PACHA OF MANY TALES, 3 vols.	0 8 0	1 11 6
SNARLY-YOW, OR THE D'G-FIEND, 3 vols.	0 8 0	1 11 6
MONEYED MAN, OR, THE LESSON OF LIFE, by HORACE SMITH, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 11 6
MATCHMAKER, by the author of <i>The Marrying Man</i> , &c., 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
MARY RAYMOND, &c., by Mrs. GORE, 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
MAID OF SOLUTHURN, OR, THE SIGNAL ROCKET, 1 vol., 1842	0 2 6	0 10
ONE FAULT, by Mrs. TROLLOPE, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 11 6
QUADROON, OR, ST. MICHAEL'S DAY, 3 vols., 1842	0 10 0	1 11 6
ROMANCE OF JEWISH HISTORY, by the Misses MOSSES, 3 vols., 1842	0 8 0	1 11 6
TRUSTEE (THE), 3 vols., 1843	0 10 0	1 11 6
TEMUGIN, an Historical Romance, 3 vols., 1842	0 6 6	1 11 6
VICEROY (THE), by J. F. MURRAY, 3 vols., 1843	0 6 0	1 11 6
VICAR OF WREXHILL, by Mrs. TROLLOPE, 3 vols.	0 8 0	1 11 6

A Catalogue of Novels, Just Published, can be had gratis, or will be sent *post free* to any one applying for the same.



Publishing every Saturday, Price Threepence, and in Monthly Parts,

# PUNCH; OR, THE LONDON CHARIVARI.


ILLUSTRATED WITH NUMEROUS WOODCUTS BY THE FOLLOWING ARTISTS:—

MEADOWS,  
LEECH,

HINE,  
CROWQUILL,

HEATH,  
LEE,

GILBERT,  
ETC. ETC. ETC.


 The Third Volume, containing more than 1000 Illustrations, is now ready; and Vols. 1 and 2, as well as the Numbers, singly, are always kept on sale.

## NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

"THE career of this little publication, from its outset till now, has been one of unflinching success; week after week it has sustained itself with astonishing constancy, and shown that its authors are inexhaustible in their resources; Ministers of Momus, they reign over the kingdoms of satire and burlesque with unlimited sway. There is one thing, in addition to the cleverness of PUNCH, which has not a little contributed to its success, and that is the unvarying good humour and propriety which prevail in it, and the total exclusion from its pages of all that is gross, low, or coarsely personal, a discipline the absence of which has swamped many previous attempts of the same kind."—*Times*.

"Looking at the quality of the writing, and to the profusion of pictorial illustrations which grace this Publication, there can be no doubt that it is got up at an expense which nothing under a very extensive circulation can maintain. Its existence, therefore, is evidence of the wide spread of a love of broad humour, which Englishmen are not wrong in thinking peculiar to their countrymen. . . . With respect to the staple contents, there is a much closer approximation in PUNCH's contributors to those of the high-priced periodicals than can readily be explained. The cheap PUNCH in its prevailing tone and manner, be advantageously compared with many works printed for the special use of the club-houses and circulating libraries of genteel society. We conclude with wishing our facetious contemporary all the success he deserves."—*Athenæum*.

"Of this agreeable, well-conducted paper, free from offence, and full of pleasantries, it has occurred to us more than once to speak in terms of great praise. Attempts in PUNCH's vein had been often made, but none with the cleverness of various kinds, and, above all, with the taste and feeling which have, at last, secured success."—*Examiner*.

 In consequence of numerous complaints received from all parts of the country as to the difficulty in procuring the Weekly Numbers of PUNCH, the Proprietors have commenced printing a STAMPED EDITION, (price 4d.) which may be sent free by Post. It is published every Thursday Morning, and may be procured through any Newsman, or by direct application to the Office, No. 13, Wellington Street, Strand. In the latter case, a Post-Office order for payment must be enclosed. As only a sufficient number of copies to supply the demand will be stamped, early application is particularly requested. The Publication of the Unstamped Edition, and of the Monthly Parts, will be continued precisely as heretofore.

OFFICE, 13, WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND.

## TO ALL WHO HAVE CONSERVATORIES, GREENHOUSES, AND GARDENS.

Saturday, January 7th, was published, price Sixpence, stamped to go free by Post,

THE FIRST NUMBER FOR 1843 OF

# THE GARDENERS' CHRONICLE;

A Weekly Record of Rural Economy and General News.

THE HORTICULTURAL PART EDITED BY PROFESSOR LINDLEY.

SUCH has been the success of the "GARDENERS' CHRONICLE," that it has already a sale far beyond any contemporary of a like character—a sale which has gone on progressively increasing from the commencement. This fact, gratifying as it is to the Proprietors, will only stimulate them to further exertions; AND THEY, THEREFORE, MERELY REFER TO THE PAST AS AN EARNEST OF THE FUTURE, and announce for the information of the public generally the nature of the Publication.

THE GARDENERS' CHRONICLE is, in the first place, a weekly record of everything that bears upon Horticulture. Floriculture, Arboriculture, or Garden Botany, and such Natural History as has a relation to Gardening, with Notices and Criticisms of all works of importance on such subjects. Connected with this part are WEEKLY CALENDARS OF GARDENING OPERATIONS, given in great detail, and adapted to the objects of persons in every station of life; so that the Cottager with a few rods of ground before his door, the Amateur who has only a greenhouse, and the Manager of extensive gardens, are alike informed each week of the routine of operations which the varying seasons render necessary. It moreover contains very extensive Foreign and Domestic Correspondence upon Horticultural subjects—Reports of Horticultural Exhibitions and Proceedings at home and abroad—Notices of Novelties and Improvements—in short, everything that can tend to advance the profession, benefit the condition of the workman, or conduce to the pleasure of his employer, all accompanied with Woodcuts, whenever the matter treated of requires that mode of illustration. Replies to all questions connected with the object of the Paper are also given weekly in great detail. And although the Paper is not, strictly speaking, an Agricultural Journal, yet it contains full Reports of the Proceedings of the Royal Agricultural Society, and much valuable information upon the more interesting subjects of discussion in this branch of inquiry.

IN THE SECOND PLACE, that description of domestic and political News is introduced which is usually found in a Weekly Newspaper. It is unnecessary to dwell on this head further than to say, that the Proprietors do not range themselves under the banners of any party; their earnest endeavours are to make THE GARDENERS' CHRONICLE a full and comprehensive Record of Facts only—a Newspaper in the true sense of the word—leaving the reader to form his own conclusion and opinions: their object being the elucidation and discussion of the laws of Nature, not of man. The reader is thus furnished, in ADDITION TO THE PECULIAR FEATURE OF THE JOURNAL, with such a variety of information concerning the events of the day, as supersedes the necessity of his providing himself with any other Weekly London Paper.

Each year commences a new Volume, and is complete in itself.

A Prospectus, with List of Contributors, may be had on application, or by letter, at the Office, 3, Charles Street, Covent Garden, London.

PARTIES INTENDING TO COMMENCE WITH THE NEW VOLUME had better give their orders at once to any News-vendor.

UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF  
THE SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION OF "THE HORSE."

*On the 1st of March, complete, in cloth, price 10s.*

# THE HORSE.

BY

WILLIAM YOUATT.

A NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION, RE-WITTEN, AND BROUGHT DOWN TO THE PRESENT  
STATE OF VETERINARY SCIENCE.

WITH A TREATISE ON DRAUGHT,

By I. K. BRUNEL, ESQ.

ILLUSTRATED WITH AN ENTIRELY NEW SET OF CUTS, DRAWN BY HARVEY.

UNDER THE  
IMMEDIATE SUPERINTENDENCE  
OF  
THE COUNCIL OF



THE  
GOVERNMENT SCHOOL OF DESIGN  
AT  
SOMERSET HOUSE.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,

*(To be continued every alternate Month) price 3s. 6d.*

## THE FIFTH NUMBER OF A DRAWING-BOOK;

CONTAINING

ELEMENTARY INSTRUCTIONS IN DRAWING,

AND ILLUSTRATING THE PRINCIPLES OF DESIGN AS APPLIED TO ORNAMENTAL ART.

The Council have arranged that this work shall be sold at a price little exceeding the cost of production, so that, as far as possible, it may come within the reach of all classes of persons desirous of instruction in Drawing and the Art of Design.

### THE FIRST PART

Is devoted to Elementary instruction, and exhibits a course of Outline Drawing (including both geometrical and freehand drawing) and Shadowing, illustrated by numerous examples, as well as modern as ancient, so as to form a complete course of instruction in ornamental design, preliminary to drawing from nature. The series of examples for Outline Drawing will be comprised in FIVE NUMBERS, each containing Fifteen Sheets, accompanied by Descriptive Letterpress.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, STRAND.



# THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW,

No. LX. was Published January 1st,

*Price Six Shillings.*

## CONTENTS.

I. HOFFMEISTER ON SCHILLER.

II. GUTZKOW'S LETTERS FROM PARIS.

III. SOCRATES AND THE SOPHISTS OF ATHENS.

IV. BALZAC'S 'PROVINCIAL BACHELOR.'

V. THE COUNTESS HAHN HAHN'S TRAVELS.

VI. FRANCESCO FORTI'S CIVIL INSTITUTES.

VII. GEORGE SAND'S 'CONSUELO.'

VIII. THE KING OF SAXONY'S TRAVELS IN MONTENEGRO.

IX. ALFRED DE MUSSET'S 'WHITE THRUSH.'

X. KLOPSTOCK.

XI. THE NEWSPAPER PRESS OF FRANCE.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLES OF LITERATURE: POLAND.—SHORT REVIEWS OF NEW  
WORKS—FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE—INTELLIGENCE, &c.

## NEW TRAVELLING ATLAS.

*In One Vol., vo, price 16s. bound in roan with a tuck,*

## A POCKET TRAVELLING ATLAS

*Of the English Counties,*

With all the Coach and Railroads accurately laid down and Coloured; corrected to the present time.

ENGRAVED BY SIDNEY HALL.

*Handsomely bound, in One Volume, in cloth, with gilt edges, price Six Shillings,*

## SKETCHES OF YOUNG LADIES, YOUNG GENTLEMEN, AND YOUNG COUPLES.

WITH EIGHTEEN ILLUSTRATIONS BY PHIZ.

CHAPMAN & HALL, 186, STRAND.

UNDER  
THE SUPERINTENDENCE  
OF  
THE SOCIETY



FOR  
THE DIFFUSION OF  
USEFUL  
KNOWLEDGE.

*In Preparation.*

# A SCHOOL ATLAS;

BEING

A SELECTION FROM THE MODERN AND ANCIENT MAPS OF  
THE SOCIETY.

WITH A COPIOUS INDEX OF NAMES.

## MODERN.

WORLD ON MERCATOR'S PRO- JECTION. Two Maps.	NETHERLANDS.	ASIA.
NORTH POLE.	ITALY.	SYRIA.
EUROPE.	SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.	INDIA.
ENGLAND.	GERMANY.	AFRICA.
SCOTLAND.	DENMARK, NORWAY, AND SWEDEN.	BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
IRELAND.	RUSSIA.	UNITED STATES.
BRITISH ISLES.	TURKEY AND GREECE.	WEST INDIES.
FRANCE.		SOUTH AMERICA.

## ANCIENT.

WORLD. Two Maps.	GREECE, MACEDONIA, AND THRACE. Three Maps.	ASIA MINOR.
BRITAIN. Southern Portion.	GREEK ARCHIPELAGO.	PLAN OF ROME.
GAUL.	EGYPT.	ATHENS.
ITALY. Three Maps.	PALESTINE.	SYRACUSE.
SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.		

*Publishing every alternate Month, price 7s. 6d. each Number, containing  
Three Plates, 26½ inches by 19,*

## A SERIES OF DIAGRAMS,

ILLUSTRATIVE OF

THE PRINCIPLES OF MECHANICAL AND NATURAL PHILOSOPHY AND THEIR  
PRACTICAL APPLICATION.

DRAWN ON STONE BY HENRY CHAPMAN.—PRINTED IN COLOURS BY C. F. CHEFFINS.

No. 1, THE LEVER.—No. 2, WHEEL AND AXLE.

No. 3, TOOTHED GEAR.—No. 4, THE PULLEY.

No. 5, INCLINED PLANE.

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 186, STRAND.



SOCIETY FOR THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

# A SERIES OF MAPS,

Modern and Ancient.

No. 98, containing SYRIA MODERN,—PALESTINE ANCIENT, is Just Published.

99, " THE WORLD AS KNOWN TO THE ANCIENTS, IN TWO MAPS,  
on 20th February.

THE ENTIRE SERIES WILL BE COMPLETED IN ONE HUNDRED AND THREE NUMBERS.

The few Maps still wanting to complete the Series will be published early in the present Year.  
These are denoted by Asterisks.

## EUROPE.

WORLD ON MERCATOR'S PROJECTION, TWO MAPS.  
EUROPE.  
BRITISH ISLES.  
ENGLAND, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN FIVE MAPS.  
SCOTLAND, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.  
ANCIENT BRITAIN, TWO MAPS.  
IRELAND, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN TWO MAPS.  
NETHERLANDS AND BELGIUM.  
FRANCE, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.  
" ANCIENT.  
SWITZERLAND.  
ITALY, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.

ITALY, ANCIENT, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.  
CORSIKA, &c.  
SPAIN, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.  
" ANCIENT, GENERAL MAP.  
PORTUGAL.  
GERMANY, GENERAL MAP.  
AND AUSTRIA, IN SIX MAPS.  
POLAND.  
SWEDEN, &c., GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.  
RUSSIA, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN NINE MAPS.  
\*TURKEY AND GREECE, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN THREE MAPS.  
" ANCIENT, IN TWO.  
MACEDONIA, &c. " ANCIENT.

## PLANS OF CITIES.

AMSTERDAM.  
ANTWERP.  
ATHENS.  
BERLIN.  
BIRMINGHAM.  
BORDEAUX.  
BRUSSELS.  
CONSTANTINOPLE.  
COPENHAGEN.  
DRESDEN.  
DUBLIN.  
" ENVIRONS OF.  
EDINBURGH.  
" ENVIRONS OF.  
FLORENCE.


FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAINE.  
GENEVA.  
GENOA.  
HAMBURG.  
LIVERPOOL.  
LISBON.  
LONDON (Two Sheets.)  
" ENVIRONS OF.  
MADRID.  
MARSEILLES.  
MILAN.  
MOSCOW.  
MUNICH.  
NAPLES.  
OPORTO.

PARIS (Two Sheets.)  
" ENVIRONS OF  
PARMA.  
PETERSBURGH.  
POMPEII.  
ROME, MODERN.  
" ANCIENT.  
STOCKHOLM.  
SYRACUSE.  
TOULON.  
TURIN.  
VENICE (Two Sheets.)  
VIENNA.  
WARSAW.

## ASIA, AFRICA, AMERICA, ETC.

WORLD IN HEMISPHERES, TWO MAPS.  
" ON GNOMONIC PROJECTION (SIX MAPS).  
" ANCIENT, TWO MAPS.  
ASIA, GENERAL MAP.  
" MINOR, ANCIENT.  
" MODERN.  
SYRIA.  
PALESTINE.  
\* ARABIA.  
PERSIA, MODERN.  
" ANCIENT.  
SIBERIA, WESTERN.  
" EASTERN.  
" AND CHINESE TARTARY.  
BOKHARA, CABOOL, &c.  
PANJAB, AFGHANISTAN, &c.  
INDIA, GENERAL MAP.  
" IN ELEVEN MAPS.  
CHINA.  
EASTERN ISLANDS.  
ISLANDS IN INDIAN OCEAN.  
JAPAN.  
AFRICA, GENERAL MAP.  
" NORTH, FIVE MAPS.

AFRICA, WEST, TWO MAPS.  
" SOUTH, ONE MAP.  
" ANCIENT, TWO MAPS.  
EGYPT, ANCIENT.  
" MODERN.  
ATLANTIC (ISLANDS IN).  
AMERICA, BRITISH NORTH.  
\* " NORTH, GENERAL MAP.  
" " INDEX MAP.  
" " FOURTEEN MAPS.  
WEST INDIES, TWO MAPS.  
MEXICO, TWO MAPS.  
AMERICA, SOUTH, GENERAL MAP.  
" SIX MAPS.  
PACIFIC OCEAN.  
" (ISLANDS IN).  
AUSTRALIA, &c., THREE MAPS.  
NEW ZEALAND.  
RIVERS (PRINCIPAL).  
BOSTON.  
CALCUTTA.  
PHILADELPHIA.  
NEW YORK.  
STARS, IN SIX MAPS.

 An INDEX to the principal Places in the World will be published with the last Number.

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 186, STRAND.

## WORKS OF THOMAS CARLYLE.

*In one volume crown 8vo, price 9s. cloth,*

### LECTURES ON HEROES & HERO-WORSHIP

SECOND EDITION.

*In three volumes crown 8vo, price 11. 5s. cloth,*

### THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

A HISTORY.

VOL. I.—THE BASTILLE.

VOL. II.—THE CONSTITUTION.

VOL. III.—THE GUILLOTINE.

SECOND EDITION.

*In five volumes crown 8vo, price 11. 15s. cloth,*

### CRITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ESSAYS.

\* \* The principal contents of these five volumes are : Jean Paul Friedrich Richter—State of German Literature—Werner—Goethe's Helen—Goethe—Burns—Heyne—German Playwrights—Voltaire—Novalis—Signs of the Times—Jean Paul Friedrich again—On History—Schiller—The Nibelungen Lied—Early German Literature—Taylor's Historic Survey of German Poetry—Characteristics—Johnson—Death of Goethe—Goethe's Works—Diderot—On History again—Count Cagliostro—Corn-la-Rhymes—The Diamond Necklace—Mirabeau—French Parliamentary History—Walter Scott.

SECOND EDITION.

*In five volumes crown 8vo, price 5s. cloth.*

### CHARTISM.

"It never smokes but there is fire."—OLD PROVERB.

SECOND EDITION.

*In three vols. crown 8vo, price 13s. cloth,*

### TRANSLATION OF GOETHE'S WILHELM MEISTER,

CONTAINING

MEISTER'S APPRENTICESHIP AND MEISTER'S TRAVELS.

SECOND EDITION, REVISED.

CHAPMAN AND HALL, 186, STRAND.



ELEGANT PRESENT.

This day is published, price 15s.,

**DAY DREAMS.** By CHARLES KNOX, Author of "Hardness," "The Rittmeister's Budget," &c. &c. With 20 engraved Illustrations by W. G. Mason, from Designs on wood by H. Warren.  
London: JOHN OLLIVIER, 59, Pall-mall.

GERMAN UMBRELLAS,

With Ivory Handles, only 18s. each, at the original Importers',  
W. AND J. SANGSTER, 140, REGENT STREET, AND 94, FLEET STREET.  
N. B.—Agents for the Sale of the Portmanteau Umbrella.

**ECONOMICAL RADIATING STOVE GRATE SHOW-ROOMS AND MANUFACTORY,**

5, JERMYN-STREET, REGENT-STREET.

PIERCE AND KOLLE solicit the inspection of an extensive variety of NEW AND ELEGANT STOVE GRATES, with Fenders and Fire-irons en suite, from the most recherché designs just completed in the Grecian, Elizabethan, Louis Quatorze, and Gothic styles, upon their much approved RADIATING PRINCIPLE.  
P. and K. also invite attention to their

**IMPROVED METHOD OF HEATING BY HOT WATER**

Through large pipes, combining

**WARMTH WITH VENTILATION,**

Being the most healthy, simple, and economical mode that can be adopted for warming *mansions, halls, churches, or other large buildings*, possessing also the important advantage of *safety from fire*, and freedom from dust or smell; and it is so arranged as to warm the entire of a large mansion from one moderate fire, without excluding the use of the ordinary grates. Stoves expressly made to cure smoky chimneys. Numerous references to noblemen, gentlemen, and architects.

**KITCHENS, LAUNDRIES, BREWHOUSES, &c.,**

Fitted up in the most complete and efficient manner with RANGES, OVENS, COPPERS, HOT-HEARTHES, SMOKE-JACKS, and every other requisite, with the latest improvements.

**Pierce & Kolle, Furnishing Ironmongers, 5, Jermyn-st., Regent-st.**

**ELEGANCE AND ECONOMY FOR THE TABLE.**

**WATSON'S ALBATA PLATE.**  
CAKE BASKET.



Chased 38s. .... Plain 30s.

See its introduction. C. W. unlike this party, courts comparison, feeling confident that the result will establish its pre-eminence. Entire Services of Plate Purchased.

**WATSON'S NEW ALBATA PLATE,**

41, & 42, BARBICAN, CORNER OF PRINCES STREET,

*Five minutes walk from General Post Office,*

AND AT 16, NORTON FOLGATE, BISHOPSGATE,

*Fifty Doors from the Eastern Counties Railway.*

SILVER SUPERSEDED, and those corrosive and injurious metals, called, Nickel and German Silver, supplanted by the introduction of a new, and perfectly matchless ALBATA PLATE. C. WATSON, aided by a person of Science, in the amalgamation of Metals, has succeeded in bringing to Public Notice, the most beautiful Article ever yet offered; possessing all the richness of Silver in appearance—with all its durability and hardness—with its perfect sweetness in use—undergoing as it does, a Chemical Process, by which, all that is nauseous in mixed Metals is entirely extracted—resisting all Acids—may be cleaned as silver, and is Manufactured into every Article for the Table and Sideboard.

C. WATSON begs the Public will understand that this Metal is peculiarly his own, and that Silver is not more different from Gold, than his Metal is from all others; the Public will therefore have no difficulty in discovering the animus which directs the virulent attacks made against him, by a party who is daily suffering from the unparalleled success which has marked the progress of his New Plate

Albata Plate.	Fiddle.	Strong Fiddle	Threaded	Albata Plate.	Fiddle.	Strong Fiddle	Threaded.
Table Spoons.....	16 6 doz.	1 1 0 doz.	1 10 0 doz.	Egg Spoons .....	7 0 doz.	15 0 Gilt	24 0 Gilt
" Forks .....	16 6 "	1 1 0 "	1 10 0 "	Gravy " .....	3 6 ea.	4 6 ea.	7 6 ea.
Dessert Spoons.....	12 6 "	16 6 "	1 5 0 "	Sauce Ladles.....	1 9 "	2 3 "	3 9 "
" Forks .....	12 6 "	16 6 "	1 5 0 "	Soup " .....	6 6 "	8 0 "	11 0 "
Tea Spoons .....	5 6 "	8 0 "	13 6 "	Sugar Tongs.....	1 3 "	1 9 "	3 0 "
Salt Dito .....	6 0 "	12 0 Gilt	18 0 gilt.	Fish Knives .....	5 6 "	8 6 "	12 6 "
Mustard Dito ...	6 0 "	12 0 Gilt	13 6 "	Skewers .....	4d. in.		6d. in.



WATSON  
BARBICAN

Threaded Pattern Albata Plate Handle Table Knives, Steel Blades, 22s. 6d. per doz.—Desserts 18s. 6d. per doz.—Carvers 6s. 6d. pair.

Three Papier Mache Tea Trays, full sizes, ornamented for 35s.—Patent Candle Lamps 9s. 6d.—Solar Lamps to burn common oil 22s. 6d.—Bronze Fenders 9s. 6d. Steel Fire Irons 4s. 6d. per set.—Ivory Handle Table Knives, rimmed Shoulders 11s. per doz. Desserts 9s. per doz. Carvers 4s. 6d. per pair.

**CAUTION.**—WATSON'S NEW ALBATA PLATE, can only be had Genuine at the Warehouses of the Inventor 41, & 42 BARBICAN, corner of Princes Street, and at 16, NORTON FOLGATE, Bishopsgate, Wholesale and Retail Jeweller, Silversmith, Cutler, and General Furnishing Hardwareman, Established 1795.

## THE TOILET OF BEAUTY

**FURNISHES** innumerable proofs of the high estimation in which GOWLAND'S LOTION is held by the most distinguished possessors of brilliant complexions. This elegant preparation comprehends the preservation of the complexion, both from the effects of cutaneous malady and the operation of variable temperature, by refreshing its delicacy and sustaining the brightest tints with which beauty is adorned. "ROBT. SHAW, London," is in white letters on the Government Stamp, without which it is not genuine. Price 2s. 9d., 5s. 6d.; quarts 8s. 6d. Sold by all Perfumers and Medicine Vendors; of whom may be had SHAW'S MINDORA OIL for the Hair, a limpid fluid, free from colour, price 3s.

### KINAHAN'S CELEBRATED L.L. WHISKY.

**THE** immense demand for this delicious Spirit (upwards of Five Years old) amongst the Nobility, Gentry, and Faculty throughout the Kingdom, is the best proof of its excellence and wholesome qualities. Sample Bottles, 3s. 6d., each can be had. Superior WINES, of every description, at low prices. Prime GIN (Old Tom), full strength, 12s. 6d. per gallon. RUM, COGNAC BRANDY, &c.—KINAHAN'S STORES, 25, King William-street, Strand, near the Lowther Arcade.

### WEAK LEGS, KNEES, AND ANKLES.

**W. H. BAILEY** begs to remind the Nobility and Gentry, that he continues to make all kinds of Elastic Bandages for Weak Legs, &c. The following articles are kept ready made:—Laced Stockings, Ankle Socks, Knee Caps, Trusses, Prolapsus Bandages, Crutches, Ladies' Belts, &c. Mrs. Bailey attends Ladies at their own residences.

N. B.—Instructions for measuring forwarded to all parts of the world.

Copy the Address—418, Oxford-street, London, opposite Hanway-street. The Poor supplied at Half-price.



## ALDERTON'S

SUPERIOR



METALLIC

PENS,

AND NEW PATENT

ELASTIC HORN PEN HOLDER.

**THE** distinguishing characteristics of

the Patent Holder are, that it gives to steel pens a freedom unequalled in the finest quill—that it has no affinity with steel, consequently, corrosion is impossible, and the adhering together from rust is prevented,—it has a double-acting spring situated close to where the pen is secured in the holder, from which this advantage is derived; that it causes the pen to yield and glide over any impediment, thereby obviating the great objection steel pens have from catching in the turns and up-strokes, and from spitting when suddenly resisted by any imperfection in the paper; thus they are neat in appearance, pleasant in the hand, and at a price suitable to every one.

ALDERTON'S DIAMOND-POINTED PERPETUAL AND OTHER PENS,

**HAVING** met with a decided preference in the Bank of England, Custom House, and other public offices and law courts, is a convincing proof of their superiority. The ease, freedom, and smoothness in writing render them fully equal to the quill pen, while their great durability and cheapness must be appreciated by those who use them.

They are made of different degrees of hardness, and are suited to every description of plain and ornamental writing.

To be had wholesale of W. S. ALDERTON, Wolverhampton, and retail of most of the respectable dealers in pens throughout the kingdom.

## OAK CARVINGS AND ANTIQUE FURNITURE.

**NOBLEMEN** and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to view Messrs. BRAITHWAITE & Co.'s specimens of Gothic and Elizabethan FURNITURE and OAK CARVINGS of every description, by their patented process. Gentlemen have now an opportunity of decorating and fitting up their Churches, Mansions, and Libraries, at one half the usual price, in any description of wood, and in a much finer style.

No. 5, HENRIETTA-STREET, COVENT GARDEN.

## COLLEY'S VENTILATING PLASTER.

**CRUKES** and HEAD DRESSES, with Skin Partings, may with truth be considered a triumph of art over nature; their exact resemblance to the skin, their easy natural appearance, and the lightness of their construction, ensure universal approbation. The same principle extends to Fronts and every description of Ornamental Hair. Manufactured at 29, Bishopsgate-street Within.

## GILLOTT'S PENS.

STEEL PEN MANUFACTURER TO HER MAJESTY.

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S** very superior Patent and other Metallic PENS, are made in every variety suitable for the Professions—Banking, Mercantile, and general purposes, and for Schools.

It is requisite to state as a general "Caution," that the name "JOSEPH GILLOTT" is marked in full on every genuine Pen; and vendors are desired to note that his Cards of Pens are made up in packets of 1 dozen each, and have a fac-simile of his signature on the label.

*Joseph GilloTT*

The genuine GILLOTT'S PENS may usually be obtained at the regular dealers' shops at as low prices as are generally demanded by itinerant dealers, and others, for those very inferior articles which are frequently palmed upon the public as the real GilloTT's Pens.

May be had Retail of all Stationers, Booksellers, and other respectable dealers. Wholesale and for Exportation at the Warehouse, 95, New Street, Birmingham also at 37, Gracechurch Street, London, under the management of Mr. Fox, from the Manufactory; or from the Wholesale Stationers and Merchants in London, &c.

## EDUCATION. — MRS. POTTS

would receive a few young people to EDUCATE with her own daughters, at Vanbrugh Castle, on the summit of Maze-hill, opposite the eastern gate of Greenwich-park; an absorbent soil renders the grounds fit for exercise at all seasons. The most approved modes of imparting accomplishments, and appropriate and agreeable exercises, render the body vigorous and symmetrical and enable the mind to receive and retain instruction.

### COLD WATER CURE.

Price One Shilling, Second Edition, much enlarged,

## PROSPECTUS OF THE HYDRO

**PATHIC ESTABLISHMENT** at Stanstead Bur House, near Hertford, opened for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Incipient Consumption, Diseased Joints, Bilious and Nervous Affections, &c., under the direction of M. WEISS, from Friedwaldau, by Gräfenburg, and formerly associate of Mr. Priessnitz. With Cases. Published by Maddan and Co., 5, Leadenhall-street, and Hatchard and Son, 187, Piccadilly. This Establishment is now in full operation, with Plunge and Douche Baths, and all the requisite to an efficient treatment. Some recent Cases successfully treated are recorded in this Edition.

## BOND'S PERMANENT MARK

**INK**, (the original, and far superior invention to every other, requiring no preparation,) for writing upon lincn, &c. Sold by the Preparer, JOHN BOND, Chymist, 28, Long-lane, West Smithfield, London. Ferrier and Co., Dublin; Sutherland, Calton-street Edinburgh; and most Stationers, &c. Price is. a bottle.



**CHUBB'S LOCKS, FIRE-PROOF SAFES, AND CASH-BOXES.**

**CHUBB'S NEW PATENT DETECTOR LOCKS** give perfect security from false Keys and Picklocks, and also give immediate notice of any attempt to open them. They are made of every size, and for all purposes to which Locks are applied; and are strong, secure, simple, and durable.

Chubb's Patent Fireproof Strong Rooms, Safes, Chests, and Boxes, form a complete security for Money, Deeds, Plate, Books, &c., from Fire and Thieves.

Cash Boxes, Despatch Boxes, and Japan Boxes of all dimensions on sale, or made to order, all fitted with the Detector Locks.

C. CHUBB & SON, 57, St. Paul's Church-yard, London.

**BUTLER'S CHEMICAL MARKING INK,**

For Marking Linen, &c., without any Preparation.

**THE** facilities afforded by the introduction of Marking Inks, which do not involve the necessity of preparing the articles before writing on them, would have rendered their employment universal, had not many been found to fail of answering the purpose; in consequence of this, discredit has been thrown on all similar preparations, without its being considered that probably no two Inks of the kind are alike in their composition. The success which the above article has met with, has fully proved that, if due attention be paid to chemical principles, it is quite practicable to prepare Marking Inks which can be safely used without any preparation. As, however, so many are inefficient, the risk of disappointment should not be incurred by employing any, the merits of which have not been fully established.

Prepared and sold in 1s. cases, by THOMAS BUTLER, Chemist, 4, Cheapside, corner of St. Paul's, London; and may be obtained of his Agents throughout the Country, and most Chemists, Fancy Stationers, &c.

The Advertiser finds it necessary to state, that he has no connexion with any other house of the same name, and in consequence of the numerous imitations of the above article, particularly cautions purchasers to observe the full name and address—No. 4, Cheapside, corner of Saint Paul's.

**GROWTH of the HAIR.**—No great change can be permanently brought about without going to the root of the evil. The root of the evil in defects of the hair, as in other cases, lies beneath the surface; mere unguents may gloss over, but will not remove the causes. The only preparation that acts unerringly, because in accordance with these principles, is **OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA**, which produces whiskers and eyebrows, prevents the hair from turning gray, and the first application causes it to curl beautifully, frees it from scurf, and stops it from falling off. Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle. No other prices are genuine.

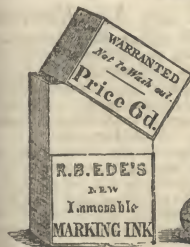
Ask for Oldridge's Balm, 1, Wellington-street, Strand.

**ROBERT BEST EDE'S IMMOVABLE MARKING INK**

FOR WRITING ON LINEN,

Is Sold in all parts of the Civilized World, and Stands unrivalled for its never-failing Indelibility

Without Preparation at 6d. and 1s. per Bottle.



With Preparation at 1s. and 1s. 6d. per Bottle.

Manufactory, Dorking. Wholesale and Export Agent, R. E. DEAR, 89, Bishopsgate within. Retail West End Depot, 130, Mount Street, Berkeley Square.

**SINGULAR CASES OF**



**RECOVERY OF HAIR,**

AFTER 18, 25, & 26 YEARS' Loss.

A few Attestations, (selected from numberless others, received during the last 40 years,) to the virtues of **ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL**; the originals of which may be seen at the Proprietors'.

To Messrs. ROWLAND AND SON, 20, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON.

Hummums Hotel, Covent Garden,

February 26, 1802.

GENTLEMEN,

In announcing to you the following corroboration of the efficacy of your **MACASSAR OIL**, if by your making it public it will be of any service, I shall consider myself but returning in a very small degree the great obligation I feel I lie under to you, and shall be most happy during my stay in London to satisfy any Gentleman who may feel interested in the truth of the following:—In the year 1776 I went to India, and shortly after my arrival there my hair fell off in considerable quantities, so that I soon became entirely bald; in which state I remained until my arrival last year in America, and at Boston was induced, by reading one of your Advertisements, to make trial of your **MACASSAR OIL**, though I confess with but little hope of success. After the use of one bottle, I found my hitherto bald head covered with a sort of down. Continuing the use of the Oil, much to my surprise and gratification, I have now the pleasure to inform you, without exaggeration or vanity, that I can boast of as fine a head of hair as any one need to have.

I am, Gentlemen, your grateful Servant,

A. MACKENSIE.

*Extract of a Letter directed to Mr. Oldroyd, Merchant, of London, from a friend at Naples, dated May 6, 1823.*

"I must turn your attention to the following:—Capt. Kranshair, of the 4th Regt. of Line, in the service of His Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Austria, aged 44 years, has been bald ever since the age of 18.—He was recommended to try "ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL," by a Gentleman who had already experienced its good effects; he bought some of me of the last quantity I received from England, and persevered in applying it.—In less than two months his hair grew on the bald parts, and is now very thick. The Captain is highly pleased and has spread its fame. I assure you, the demand for that article is very great, and must beg you to send me a fresh supply without loss of time."

GENTLEMEN,—Having derived essential benefit from the use of your **MACASSAR OIL**, I am induced to send you the particulars, which you are at liberty to make known as you may think proper. Rather more than twelve months since, I made trial of the Oil, though I confess with not much faith, as I had been bald eighteen years. It was near three months before any effect was perceptible, when a slight down appeared; at the expiration of five months hair had grown on the bald part full half an inch long. I then had the whole of my head regularly shaved once a week for a considerable period, constantly using the Oil, night and morning; the result is, that I have this day discarded my wig, my hair being quite restored and as strong and great in quantity as when I was twenty years of age.

I am, Gentlemen,

32, Broad Street, Your obedient Servant,  
Brighton, April 19, 1832. C. P. DRIFFIELD.

**ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL**

Prevents hair from falling off or turning Grey; Changes Grey Hair to its Original Colour; frees it from Scurf and Dandruff, and makes it beautifully soft and curly.

\*\* Ask for "ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL," and see that those words are on the wrapper, as much pernicious trash is now offered for sale as "MACASSAR OIL."—Price 3s. 6d.; 7s.; Family Bottles, (equal to four small,) 10s. 6d.; and double that size, 21s. per bottle. Sold by them, and by Chemists and Perfumers.

## COMPLETE FRENCH SCHOOL. BY MONS. LE PAGE.

PART I.

## L'ECHO DE PARIS;

Being a Selection of Phrases a person would hear daily if living in France. With a Vocabulary of the Words and Idioms. Fifth Edition, with numerous Woodcuts. Price 4s. neatly bound. By M. LE PAGE, Professor of French in London. Also, lately published by the same Author, PART II.

## GIFT OF FLUENCY IN FRENCH CONVERSATION;

A set of Exercises for the Learner of the French Language, calculated to enable him, by means of practice, to express himself fluently on the ordinary topics of life. Second Edition, with Notes, 3s. 6d.

PART III.

## THE LAST STEP TO FRENCH;

Or, the Principles of French Grammar displayed in a series of Short Lessons, each of which is followed by Questions and Exercises, with the Versification. 3s. 6d.

## FRENCH SCHOOL COMPLETE,

The Three Parts bound in one volume, price 10s. Also,

## THE FRENCH MASTER FOR THE NURSERY;

Or, First Lessons in French, for the Use of Junior Pupils. By M. LE PAGE. 3s. 6d. neatly bound.

"M. Le Page is the best idiomatic instructor we know of. His dialogues on the sound of French letters, and the parts of speech, are of first-rate excellence."—*Court Magazine*.

"M. Le Page's tabulation of the verbs is as complete as it is good; his Syntax is lucid and scholar-like, and his Exercises are well graduated, and likely to exercise the student's mind with his memory."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

"To schools and private teachers these volumes must be invaluable."—*Monthly Review*.

London: EFFINGHAM WILSON, 18, Bishopsgate Within.

Just published, PART I. of a new and unique Work, entitled,

## THE CLANS;

CONSISTING OF

## HIGHLY-COLOURED LITHOGRAPHIC PLATES,

Representing Full-length Figures of Chiefs and other Personages in their respective Costumes;

FROM ORIGINAL PAINTINGS MADE EXPRESSLY FOR THIS WORK,

BY R. R. McIAN, Esq.;

WITH DESCRIPTIVE LETTER-PRESS,

BY JAMES LOGAN, Esq., F.S.A.Sc.,

Corresponding Mem. Soc. Ant. Normandy, &c. Author of "The Scottish Gael."

The object of the Publisher, in the production of this Work, is to give accurate representations of the TARTAN ARMS, and INSIGNIA peculiar to each of the Scottish Clans, with requisite Descriptions and Historical Notices of each. It is intended to be published in Parts, each containing Three Coloured Plates, with Letter-press, in a Wrapper to appear on alternate months, and is expected to be completed in Fifteen Numbers. The size will be Imperial Quarto, and the Price:—

To SUBSCRIBERS..... 12s. each Part.

To NON-SUBSCRIBERS ..... 15s. "

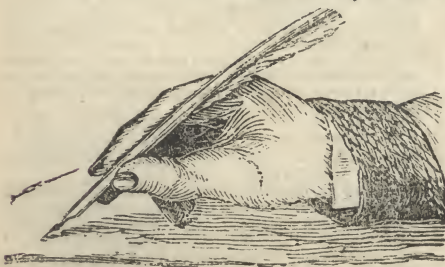
A few Copies will be printed on Imperial Folio, price 21s. each Part.

It is requested that Subscribers will forward their names and addresses to the Publisher as early as possible, as a Printed List of them will be given.

LONDON: PUBLISHED BY W. BOSLEY, 28 & 29, SILVER STREET, GOLDEN SQUARE

Also, ADAM & CHARLES BLACK, EDINBURGH; WILLIAM CURRY & Co., DUBLIN.

## WRITING, BOOK-KEEPING, &amp;c.



PERSONS of any Age, however bad their WRITING, may, in Eight Lessons, acquire permanently an elegant and flowing style of Penmanship, adapted either to professional pursuits or private correspondence. Arithmetic on a method requiring only one-third the time and mental labour usually requisite. Book-keeping as practised in the Government, Banking and Merchants' offices. Short-hand, &c.

Apply to Mr. SMART, at the Institution, 7, New Street, Covent Garden, leading to St. Martin's Lane.

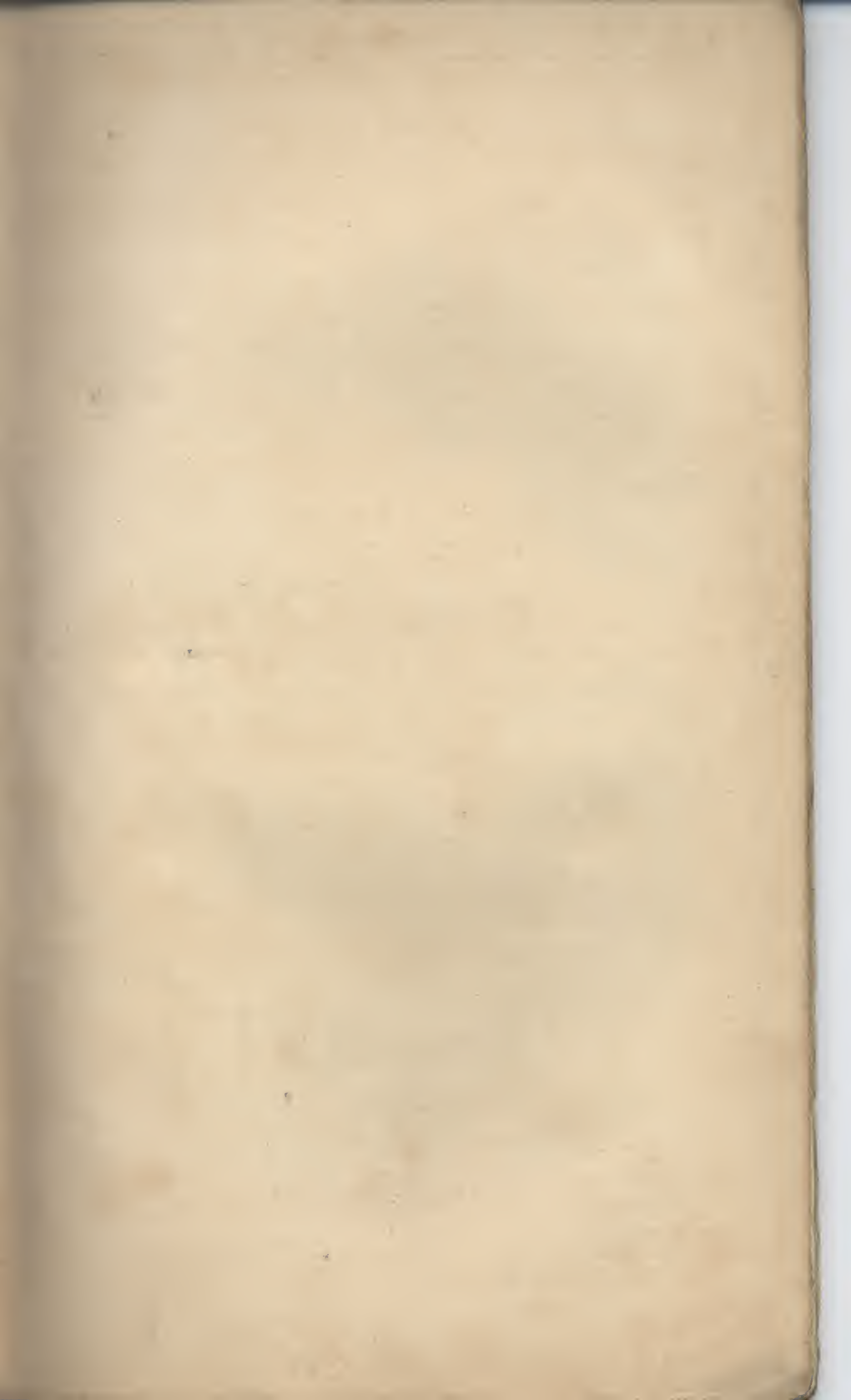
Under such instructors as Mr. SMART, Penmanship has been reduced to a Science, and the acquisition therefore, of what is called a 'good hand,' rendered but ———— 'the labour of an hour!' — *Polytechnic Journal*.

"We advise all bad writers to apply to Mr. SMART

who will speedily render them accomplished in the Caligraphic Science."—*The Evening Star*.

"Mr. SMART'S mode of teaching is a vast improvement upon any former system which has come under our inspection."—*London Journal of Commerce*.

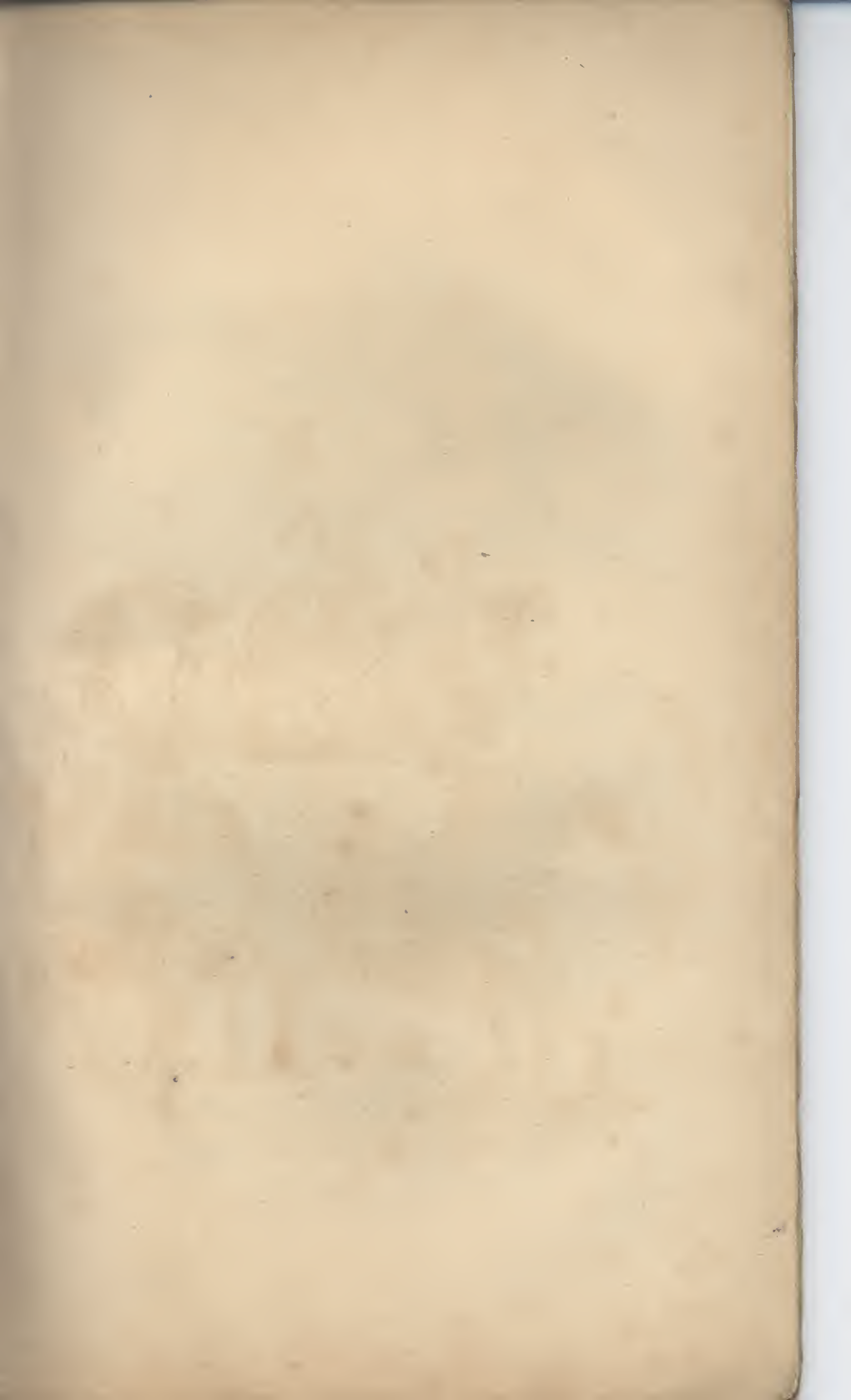






*Pleasant little family party at Mr. Pecksniff's.*







*Pinch starts homeward with the new Pup.*



## CHAPTER IV.

FROM WHICH IT WILL APPEAR THAT IF UNION BE STRENGTH, AND FAMILY AFFECTION BE PLEASANT TO CONTEMPLATE, THE CHUZZLEWITS WERE THE STRONGEST AND MOST AGREEABLE FAMILY IN THE WORLD.

THAT worthy man Mr. Pecksniff having taken leave of his cousin in the solemn terms recited in the last chapter, withdrew to his own home, and remained there three whole days : not so much as going out for a walk beyond the boundaries of his own garden, lest he should be hastily summoned to the bedside of his penitent and remorseful relative, whom, in his ample benevolence, he had made up his mind to forgive unconditionally, and to love on any terms. But such was the obstinacy and such the bitter nature of that stern old man, that no repentant summons came ; and the fourth day found Mr. Pecksniff apparently much further from his Christian object than the first.

During the whole of this interval, he haunted the Dragon at all times and seasons in the day and night, and, returning good for evil, evinced the deepest solicitude in the progress of the obdurate invalid ; inso-much that Mrs. Lupin was fairly melted by his disinterested anxiety (for he often particularly required her to take notice that he would do the same by any stranger or pauper in the like condition), and shed many tears of admiration and delight.

Meantime, old Martin Chuzzlewit remained shut up in his own chamber, and saw no person but his young companion, saving the hostess of the Blue Dragon, who was, at certain times, admitted to his presence. So surely as she came into the room, however, Martin feigned to fall asleep. It was only when he and the young lady were alone, that he would utter a word, even in answer to the simplest inquiry ; though Mr. Pecksniff could make out, by hard listening at the door, that they two being left together, he was talkative enough.

It happened on the fourth evening, that Mr. Pecksniff walking, as usual, into the bar of the Dragon and finding no Mrs. Lupin there, went straight up-stairs : purposing, in the fervor of his affectionate zeal, to apply his ear once more to the keyhole, and quiet his mind by assuring himself that the hard-hearted patient was going on well. It happened that Mr. Pecksniff, coming softly upon the dark passage into which a spiral ray of light usually darted through this same keyhole, was astonished to find no such ray visible ; and it happened that Mr. Pecksniff, when he had felt his way to the chamber-door, stooping hurriedly down to ascertain by personal inspection whether the jealousy of the old man had caused this keyhole to be stopped on the inside, brought his head into such violent contact with another head, that he could not help uttering in an audible voice the monosyllable " Oh !" which was, as it were, sharply unscrewed and jerked out of him by very anguish. It happened then, and lastly, that Mr. Pecksniff found himself immediately collared by something which smelt like several

damp umbrellas, a barrel of beer, a cask of warm brandy-and-water, and a small parlor-full of stale tobacco smoke, mixed; and was straight-way led down stairs into the bar from which he had lately come, where he found himself standing opposite to, and in the grasp of, a perfectly strange gentleman of still stranger appearance, who, with his disengaged hand, rubbed his own head very hard, and looked at him, Pecksniff, with an evil countenance.

The gentleman was of that order of appearance, which is currently termed shabby-genteel, though in respect of his dress he can hardly be said to have been in any extremities, as his fingers were a long way out of his gloves, and the soles of his feet were at an inconvenient distance from the upper leather of his boots. His nether garments were of a blueish gray—violent in its colours once, but sobered now by age and dinginess—and were so stretched and strained in a tough conflict between his braces and his straps, that they appeared every moment in danger of flying asunder at the knees. His coat, in colour blue and of a military cut, was buttoned and frogged, up to his chin. His cravat was, in hue and pattern, like one of those mantles which hair-dressers are accustomed to wrap about their clients, during the progress of the professional mysteries. His hat had arrived at such a pass that it would have been hard to determine whether it was originally white or black. But he wore a moustache—a shaggy moustache too: nothing in the meek and merciful way, but quite in the fierce and scornful style: the regular Satanic sort of thing—and he wore, besides, a vast quantity of unbrushed hair. He was very dirty and very jaunty; very bold and very mean; very swaggering and very slinking; very much like a man who might have been something better, and unspeakably like a man who deserved to be something worse.

“You were eaves-dropping at that door, you vagabond!” said this gentleman.

Mr. Pecksniff cast him off, as Saint George might have repudiated the Dragon in that animal’s last moments, and said:

“Where is Mrs. Lupin, I wonder! can the good woman possibly be aware that there is a person here who—”

“Stay!” said the gentleman. “Wait a bit. She *does* know. What then?”

“What then sir?” cried Mr. Pecksniff. “What then? Do you know, sir, that I am the friend and relative of that sick gentleman? That I am his protector, his guardian, his—”

“Not his niece’s husband,” interposed the stranger, “I’ll be sworn; for he was there before you.”

“What do you mean?” said Mr. Pecksniff, with indignant surprise. “What do you tell me sir?”

“Wait a bit!” cried the other. “Perhaps you are a cousin—the cousin who lives in this place?”

“I *am* the cousin who lives in this place,” replied the man of worth.

“Your name is Pecksniff?” said the gentleman.

“It is.”

“I am proud to know you, and I ask your pardon,” said the gentleman touching his hat, and subsequently diving behind his cravat for a



shirt-collar, which however he did not succeed in bringing to the surface. "You behold in me, sir, one who has also an interest in that gentleman up-stairs. Wait a bit."

As he said this, he touched the tip of his high nose, by way of intimation that he would let Mr. Pecksniff into a secret presently; and pulling off his hat, began to search inside the crown among a mass of crumpled documents and small pieces of what may be called the bark of broken cigars: whence he presently selected the cover of an old letter, begrimed with dirt and redolent of tobacco.

"Read that," he cried, giving it to Mr. Pecksniff.

"This is addressed to Chevy Slyme, Esquire," said that gentleman.

"You know Chevy Slyme, Esquire, I believe?" returned the stranger.

Mr. Pecksniff shrugged his shoulders as though he would say "I know there is such a person, and I am sorry for it."

"Very good," remarked the gentleman. "That is my interest and business here." With that he made another dive for his shirt-collar, and brought up a string.

"Now this is very distressing, my friend," said Mr. Pecksniff, shaking his head and smiling composedly. "It is very distressing to me, to be compelled to say that you are not the person you claim to be. I know Mr. Slyme, my friend: this will not do: honesty is the best policy: you had better not; you had indeed."

"Stop!" cried the gentleman, stretching forth his right arm, which was so tightly wedged into his threadbare sleeve that it looked like a cloth sausage. "Wait a bit!"

He paused to establish himself immediately in front of the fire, with his back towards it. Then gathering the skirts of his coat under his left arm, and smoothing his moustache with his right thumb and forefinger, he resumed:

"I understand your mistake, and I am not offended. Why? Because it's complimentary. You suppose I would set myself up for Chevy Slyme. Sir, if there is a man on earth whom a gentleman would feel proud and honoured to be mistaken for, that man is my friend Slyme. For he is, without an exception, the highest-minded, the most independent-spirited; most original, spiritual, classical, talented; the most thoroughly Shakspearian, if not Miltonic; and at the same time the most disgustingly-unappreciated dog I know. But, sir, I have not the vanity to attempt to pass for Slyme. Any other man in the wide world, I am equal to; but Slyme is, I frankly confess, a great many cuts above me. Therefore you are wrong."

"I judged from this," said Mr. Pecksniff, holding out the cover of the letter.

"No doubt you did," returned the gentleman. "But, Mr. Pecksniff, the whole thing resolves itself into an instance of the peculiarities of genius. Every man of true genius has his peculiarity. Sir, the peculiarity of my friend Slyme is, that he is always waiting round the corner. He is perpetually round the corner, sir. He is round the corner at this instant. Now," said the gentleman, shaking his forefinger before his nose, and planting his legs wider apart as he looked

attentively in Mr. Pecksniff's face, "that is a remarkably curious and interesting trait in Slyme's character ; and whenever Slyme's life comes to be written, that trait must be thoroughly worked out by his biographer, or society will not be satisfied. Observe me, society will not be satisfied !"

Mr. Pecksniff coughed.

"Slyme's biographer, sir, whoever he may be," resumed the gentleman, "must apply to me ; or if I am gone to that what's-his-name from which no thingumbob comes back, he must apply to my executors for leave to search among my papers. I have taken a few notes in my poor way, of some of that man's proceedings—my adopted brother, sir,—which would amaze you. He made use of an expression, sir, only on the fifteenth of last month when he couldn't meet a little bill and the other party wouldn't renew, which would have done honour to Napoleon Bonaparte in addressing the French army."

"And pray," asked Mr. Pecksniff, obviously not quite at his ease, "what may be Mr. Slyme's business here, if I may be permitted to inquire, who am compelled by a regard for my own character to disavow all interest in his proceedings?"

"In the first place," returned the gentleman, "you will permit me to say, that I object to that remark, and that I strongly and indignantly protest against it on behalf of my friend Slyme. In the next place, you will give me leave to introduce myself. My name, sir, is Tigg. The name of Montague Tigg will perhaps be familiar to you, in connexion with the most remarkable events of the Peninsular War?"

Mr. Pecksniff gently shook his head.

"No matter," said the gentleman. "That man was my father, and I bear his name. I am consequently proud—proud as Lucifer. Excuse me one moment : I desire my friend Slyme to be present at the remainder of this conference."

With this announcement he hurried away to the outer door of the Blue Dragon, and almost immediately returned with a companion shorter than himself, who was wrapped in an old blue camlet cloak with a lining of faded scarlet. His sharp features being much pinched and nipped by long waiting in the cold, and his straggling red whiskers and frowzy hair being more than usually dishevelled from the same cause, he certainly looked rather unwholesome and uncomfortable than Shakspearian or Miltonic.

"Now," said Mr. Tigg, clapping one hand on the shoulder of his prepossessing friend, and calling Mr. Pecksniff's attention to him with the other, "you two are related ; and relations never did agree, and never will ; which is a wise dispensation and an inevitable thing, or there would be none but family parties, and everybody in the world would bore everybody else to death. If you were on good terms, I should consider you a most confoundedly unnatural pair ; but standing towards each other as you do, I look upon you as a couple of devilish deep-thoughted fellows, who may be reasoned with to any extent."

Here Mr. Chevy Slyme, whose great abilities seemed one and all to point towards the sneaking quarter of the moral compass, nudged his friend stealthily with his elbow, and whispered in his ear.



"Chiv," said Mr. Tigg aloud, in the high tone of one who was not to be tampered with. "I shall come to that, presently. I act upon my own responsibility, or not at all. To the extent of such a trifling loan as a crownpiece to a man of your talents, I look upon Mr. Pecksniff as certain:" and seeing at this juncture that the expression of Mr. Pecksniff's face by no means betokened that he shared this certainty, Mr. Tigg laid his finger on his nose again for that gentleman's private and especial behoof: calling upon him thereby to take notice, that the requisition of small loans was another instance of the peculiarities of genius as developed in his friend Slyme; that he, Tigg, winked at the same, because of the strong metaphysical interest which these weaknesses possessed; and that in reference to his own personal advocacy of such small advances, he merely consulted the humour of his friend, without the least regard to his own advantage or necessities.

"Oh, Chiv, Chiv!" added Mr. Tigg, surveying his adopted brother with an air of profound contemplation after dismissing this piece of pantomime. "You are, upon my life, a strange instance of the little frailties that beset a mighty mind. If there had never been a telescope in the world, I should have been quite certain from my observation of you, Chiv, that there were spots on the sun! I wish I may die, if this isn't the queerest state of existence that we find ourselves forced into, without knowing why or wherefore, Mr. Pecksniff! Well, never mind! Moralise as we will, the world goes on. As Hamlet says, Hercules may lay about him with his club in every possible direction, but he can't prevent the cats from making a most intolerable row on the roofs of the houses, or the dogs from being shot in the hot weather if they run about the streets unmuzzled. Life's a riddle: a most infernally hard riddle to guess, Mr. Pecksniff. My own opinion is, that like that celebrated conundrum, 'Why's a man in jail like a man out of jail?' there's no answer to it. Upon my soul and body, it's the queerest sort of thing altogether—but there's no use in talking about it. Ha! ha!"

With which consolatory deduction from the gloomy premises recited, Mr. Tigg roused himself by a great effort, and proceeded in his former strain.

"Now I'll tell you what it is. I'm a most confoundedly soft-hearted kind of fellow in my way, and I cannot stand by, and see you two blades cutting each other's throats when there's nothing to be got by it. Mr. Pecksniff, you're the cousin of the testator up-stairs and we're the nephew—I say we, meaning Chiv. Perhaps in all essential points, you are more nearly related to him than we are. Very good. If so, so be it. But you can't get at him, neither can we. I give you my brightest honour, sir, that I've been looking through that keyhole, with short intervals of rest, ever since nine o'clock this morning, in expectation of receiving an answer to one of the most moderate and gentlemanly applications for a little temporary assistance—only fifteen pound, and *my* security—that the mind of man can conceive. In the mean time, sir, he is perpetually closeted with, and pouring his whole confidence into the bosom of, a stranger. Now, I say decisively, with regard to this state of circumstances, that it won't do; that it won't act; that it can't be; and that it must not be suffered to continue."

"Every man," said Mr. Pecksniff, "has a right, an undoubted right, (which I, for one, would not call in question for any earthly consideration : oh no ! ) to regulate his own proceedings by his own likings and dislikings, supposing they are not immoral and not irreligious. I may feel in my own breast, that Mr. Chuzzlewit does not regard—me, for instance : say me—with exactly that amount of Christian love which should subsist between us ; I may feel grieved and hurt at the circumstance ; still, I may not rush to the conclusion that Mr. Chuzzlewit is wholly without a justification in all his coldnesses : Heaven forbid ! Besides ; how, Mr. Tigg," continued Pecksniff even more gravely and impressively than he had spoken yet, "how could Mr. Chuzzlewit be prevented from having these peculiar and most extraordinary confidences of which you speak ; the existence of which I must admit ; and which I cannot but deplore—for his sake ? Consider, my good sir—" and here Mr. Pecksniff eyed him wistfully—"how very much at random you are talking."

"Why as to that," rejoined Tigg, "it certainly is a difficult question."

"Undoubtedly it is a difficult question," Mr. Pecksniff answered : and as he spoke he drew himself aloof, and seemed to grow more mindful, suddenly, of the moral gulf between himself and the creature he addressed. "Undoubtedly it is a very difficult question. And I am far from feeling sure that it is a question any one is authorised to discuss. Good evening to you."

"You don't know that the Spottletoes are here, I suppose?" said Mr. Tigg.

"What do you mean, sir ? what Spottletoes ?" asked Pecksniff, stopping abruptly on his way to the door.

"Mr. and Mrs. Spottletoe," said Chevy Slyme, Esquire, speaking aloud for the first time, and speaking very sulkily : shambling with his legs the while. "Spottletoe married my father's brother's child, didn't he ? and Mrs. Spottletoe is Chuzzlewit's own niece, isn't she ? She was his favourite once. You may well ask what Spottletoes."

"Now, upon my sacred word !" cried Mr. Pecksniff, looking upwards. "This is dreadful. The rapacity of these people is absolutely frightful !"

"It's not only the Spottletoes either, Tigg," said Slyme, looking at that gentleman and speaking at Mr. Pecksniff. "Anthony Chuzzlewit and his son have got wind of it, and have come down this afternoon. I saw 'em not five minutes ago, when I was waiting round the corner."

"Oh, Mammon, Mammon !" cried Mr. Pecksniff, smiting his forehead.

"So there," said Slyme, regardless of the interruption, "are his brother and another nephew for you, already."

"This is the whole thing, sir," said Mr. Tigg ; "this is the point and purpose at which I was gradually arriving, when my friend Slyme here, with six words, hit it full. Mr. Pecksniff, now that your cousin (and Chiv's uncle) has turned up, some steps must be taken to prevent his disappearing again ; and, if possible, to counteract the influence which is exercised over him now, by this designing favourite. Everybody who is interested feels it, sir. The whole family is pouring down to this place. The time has come when



individual jealousies and interests must be forgotten for a time, sir, and union must be made against the common enemy. When the common enemy is routed, you will all set up for yourselves again; every lady and gentleman who has a part in the game, will go in on their own account and bowl away, to the best of their ability, at the testator's wicket; and nobody will be in a worse position than before. Think of it. Don't commit yourself now. You'll find us at the Half-Moon and Seven Stars in this village, at any time, and open to any reasonable proposition. Hem! Chiv, my dear fellow, go out and see what sort of a night it is."

Mr. Slyme lost no time in disappearing, and, it is to be presumed, in going round the corner. Mr. Tigg, planting his legs as wide apart as he could be reasonably expected by the most sanguine man to keep them, shook his head at Mr. Pecksniff and smiled.

"We must not be too hard," he said, "upon the little eccentricities of our friend Slyme. You saw him whisper me?"

Mr. Pecksniff had seen him.

"You heard my answer, I think?"

Mr. Pecksniff had heard it.

"Five shillings, eh?" said Mr. Tigg, thoughtfully. "Ah! what an extraordinary fellow! Very moderate too!"

Mr. Pecksniff made no answer.

"Five shillings!" pursued Mr. Tigg, musing: "and to be punctually repaid next week; that's the best of it. You heard that?"

Mr. Pecksniff had not heard that.

"No! You surprise me!" cried Tigg. "That's the cream of the thing, sir. I never knew that man fail to redeem a promise, in my life. You're not in want of change, are you?"

"No," said Mr. Pecksniff, "thank you. Not at all."

"Just so," returned Mr. Tigg. "If you had been, I'd have got it for you." With that he began to whistle; but a dozen seconds had not elapsed when he stopped short, and, looking earnestly at Mr. Pecksniff, said:

"Perhaps you'd rather not lend Slyme five shillings?"

"I would much rather not," Mr. Pecksniff rejoined.

"Egad!" cried Tigg, gravely nodding his head as if some ground of objection occurred to him at that moment for the first time, "it's very possible you may be right. Would you entertain the same sort of objection to lending *me* five shillings, now?"

"Yes, I couldn't do it, indeed," said Mr. Pecksniff.

"Not even half-a-crown, perhaps?" urged Mr. Tigg.

"Not even half-a-crown."

"Why then we come," said Mr. Tigg, "to the ridiculously small amount of eighteenpence. Ha! ha!"

"And that," said Mr. Pecksniff, "would be equally objectionable."

On receipt of this assurance, Mr. Tigg shook him heartily by both hands, protesting with much earnestness, that he was one of the most consistent and remarkable men he had ever met, and that he desired the honour of his better acquaintance. He further observed that there were many little characteristics about his friend Slyme, of which he could by

no means, as a man of strict honour, approve ; but that he was prepared to forgive him all these slight drawbacks, and much more, in consideration of the great pleasure he himself had that day enjoyed in his social intercourse with Mr. Pecksniff, which had given him a far higher and more enduring delight than the successful negotiation of any small loan on the part of his friend could possibly have imparted. With which remarks he would beg leave, he said, to wish Mr. Pecksniff a very good evening. And so he took himself off : as little abashed by his recent failure as any gentleman would desire to be.

The meditations of Mr. Pecksniff that evening at the bar of the Dragon, and that night in his own house, were very serious and grave indeed ; the more especially as the intelligence he had received from Messrs. Tigg and Slyme touching the arrival of other members of the family, was fully confirmed on more particular inquiry. For the Spottletoes had actually gone straight to the Dragon, where they were at that moment housed and mounting guard, and where their appearance had occasioned such a vast sensation, that Mrs. Lupin, scenting their errand before they had been under her roof half an hour, carried the news herself with all possible secrecy straight to Mr. Pecksniff's house : indeed it was her great caution in doing so which occasioned her to miss that gentleman, who entered at the front door of the Dragon, just as she emerged from the back one. Moreover, Mr. Anthony Chuzzlewit and his son Jonas were economically quartered at the Half Moon and Seven Stars, which was an obscure alehouse ; and by the very next coach there came posting to the scene of action, so many other affectionate members of the family (who quarrelled with each other, inside and out, all the way down, to the utter distraction of the coachman) that in less than four-and-twenty hours the scanty tavern accommodation was at a premium, and all the private lodgings in the place, amounting to full four beds and a sofa, rose cent. per cent. in the market.

In a word, things came to that pass that nearly the whole family sat down before the Blue Dragon, and formally invested it ; and Martin Chuzzlewit was in a state of siege. But he resisted bravely ; refusing to receive all letters, messages, and parcels ; obstinately declining to treat with anybody ; and holding out no hope or promise of capitulation. Meantime the family forces were perpetually encountering each other in divers parts of the neighbourhood : and, as no one branch of the Chuzzlewit tree had ever been known to agree with another within the memory of man, there was such a skirmishing, and flouting, and snapping off of heads, in the metaphorical sense of that expression ; such a bandying of words and calling of names ; such an upturning of noses and wrinkling of brows ; such a formal interment of good feelings and violent resurrection of ancient grievances ; as had never been known in those quiet parts since the earliest record of their civilized existence.

At length in utter despair and hopelessness, some few of the belligerents began to speak to each other in only moderate terms of mutual aggravation ; and nearly all addressed themselves with a show of tolerable decency to Mr. Pecksniff, in recognition of his high character and influential position. Thus, by little and little they made common cause of Martin



Chuzzlewit's obduracy, until it was agreed—if such a word can be used in connexion with the Chuzzlewits—that there should be a general council and conference held at Mr. Pecksniff's house upon a certain day at noon : which all members of the family who had brought themselves within reach of the summons, were forthwith bidden and invited, solemnly, to attend.

If ever Mr. Pecksniff wore an apostolic look, he wore it on this memorable day. If ever his unruffled smile proclaimed the words, "I am a messenger of peace!" that was its mission now. If ever man combined within himself all the mild qualities of the lamb with a considerable touch of the dove, and not a dash of the crocodile, or the least possible suggestion of the very mildest seasoning of the serpent, that man was he. And, Oh, the two Miss Pecksniffs! Oh, the serene expression on the face of Charity, which seemed to say, "I know that all my family have injured me beyond the possibility of reparation, but I forgive them, for it is my duty so to do!" And, Oh, the gay simplicity of Mercy : so charming, innocent, and infant-like, that if she had gone out walking by herself, and it had been a little earlier in the season, the robin-redbreasts might have covered her with leaves against her will, believing her to be one of the sweet children in the wood, come out of it, and issuing forth once more to look for blackberries in the young freshness of her heart! What words can paint the Pecksniffs in that trying hour? Oh, none : for words have naughty company among them, and the Pecksniffs were all goodness.

But when the company arrived! That was the time. When Mr. Pecksniff, rising from his seat at the table's head, with a daughter on either hand, received his guests in the best parlour and motioned them to chairs, with eyes so overflowing and countenance so damp with gracious perspiration, that he may be said to have been in a kind of moist meekness! And the company : the jealous, stony-hearted, distrustful company, who were all shut up in themselves, and had no faith in anybody, and wouldn't believe anything, and would no more allow themselves to be softened or lulled asleep by the Pecksniffs than if they had been so many hedgehogs or porcupines!

First, there was Mr. Spottletoe, who was so bald and had such big whiskers, that he seemed to have stopped his hair, by the sudden application of some powerful remedy, in the very act of falling off his head, and to have fastened it irrevocably on his face. Then there was Mrs. Spottletoe, who being much too slim for her years, and of a poetical constitution, was accustomed to inform her more intimate friends that the said whiskers were "the lodestar of her existence;" and who could now, by reason of her strong affection for her uncle Chuzzlewit, and the shock it gave her to be suspected of testamentary designs upon him, do nothing but cry—except moan. Then there were Anthony Chuzzlewit, and his son Jonas : the face of the old man so sharpened by the wariness and cunning of his life, that it seemed to cut him a passage through the crowded room, as he edged away behind the remotest chairs ; while the son had so well profited by the precept and example of the father that he looked a year or two the elder of the twain, as

they stood winking their red eyes, side by side, and whispering to each other, softly. Then there was the widow of a deceased brother of Mr. Martin Chuzzlewit, who being almost supernaturally disagreeable, and having a dreary face and a bony figure and a masculine voice, was, in right of these qualities, what is commonly called a strong-minded woman; and who, if she could, would have established her claim to the title, and have shown herself, mentally speaking, a perfect Sampson, by shutting up her brother-in-law in a private madhouse, until he proved his complete sanity by loving her very much. Beside her sat her spinster daughters, three in number, and of gentlemanly deportment, who had so mortified themselves with tight stays, that their tempers were reduced to something less than their waists, and sharp lacing was expressed in their very noses. Then there was a young gentleman, grand-nephew of Mr. Martin Chuzzlewit, very dark and very hairy, and apparently born for no particular purpose but to save looking-glasses the trouble of reflecting more than just the first idea and sketchy notion of a face, which had never been carried out. Then there was a solitary female cousin who was remarkable for nothing but being very deaf, and living by herself, and always having the tooth-ache. Then there was George Chuzzlewit, a gay bachelor cousin, who claimed to be young but had been younger, and was inclined to corpulency, and rather over-fed himself: to that extent, indeed, that his eyes were strained in their sockets, as if with constant surprise; and he had such an obvious disposition to pimples, that the bright spots on his cravat, the rich pattern on his waistcoat, and even his glittering trinkets, seemed to have broken out upon him, and not to have come into existence comfortably. Last of all, there were present Mr. Chevy Slyme and his friend Tigg. And it is worthy of remark, that although each person present disliked the other mainly because he or she *did* belong to the family, they one and all concurred in hating Mr. Tigg because he didn't.

Such was the pleasant little family circle now assembled in Mr. Pecksniff's best parlour, agreeably prepared to fall foul of Mr. Pecksniff or anybody else who might venture to say anything whatever upon any subject.

"This," said Mr. Pecksniff rising, and looking round upon them, with folded hands, "does me good. It does my daughters good. We thank you for assembling here. We are grateful to you with our whole hearts. It is a blessed distinction that you have conferred upon us, and believe me—it is impossible to conceive how he smiled here—"we shall not easily forget it."

"I am sorry to interrupt you, Pecksniff," remarked Mr. Spottletoe, with his whiskers in a very portentous state; "but you are assuming too much to yourself sir. Who do you imagine has it in contemplation to confer a distinction upon *you* sir?"

A general murmur echoed this enquiry, and applauded it.

"If you are about to pursue the course with which you have begun sir," pursued Mr. Spottletoe in a great heat, and giving a violent rap on the table with his knuckles, "the sooner you desist, and this assembly separates, the better. I am no stranger sir, to your preposterous desire to be regarded as the head of this family, but I can tell *you* sir—"



Oh yes indeed ! *He* tell. *He* ! What ! He was the head, was he ! From the strong-minded woman downwards everybody fell, that instant, upon Mr. Spottletoe, who after vainly attempting to be heard in silence was fain to sit down again, folding his arms and shaking his head, most wrathfully, and giving Mrs. Spottletoe to understand in dumb show that that scoundrel Pecksniff might go on for the present, but he would cut in presently, and annihilate him.

"I am not sorry," said Mr. Pecksniff in resumption of his address, "I am really not sorry that this little incident has happened. It is good to feel that we are met here without disguise. It is good to know that we have no reserve before each other, but are appearing freely in our own characters."

Here, the eldest daughter of the strong-minded woman rose a little way from her seat, and trembling violently from head to foot, more as it seemed with passion than timidity, expressed a general hope that some people *would* appear in their own characters, if it were only for such a proceeding having the attraction of novelty to recommend it ; and that when they (meaning the some people before mentioned) talked about their relations, they would be careful to observe who was present in company at the time ; otherwise it might come round to those relations' ears, in a way they little expected ; and as to red noses (she observed) she had yet to learn that a red nose was any disgrace, inasmuch as people neither made nor coloured their own noses, but had that feature provided for them without being first consulted ; though even upon that branch of the subject she had great doubts whether certain noses were redder than other noses, or indeed half as red as some. This remark being received with a shrill titter by the two sisters of the speaker, Miss Charity Pecksniff begged with much politeness to be informed whether any of those very low observations were levelled at her ; and receiving no more explanatory answer than was conveyed in the adage "Those the cap fits, let them wear it," immediately commenced a somewhat acrimonious and personal retort, wherein she was much comforted and abetted by her sister Mercy, who laughed at the same with great heartiness : indeed far more naturally than life. And it being quite impossible that any difference of opinion can take place among women without every woman who is within hearing taking active part in it, the strong-minded lady and her two daughters, and Mrs. Spottletoe, and the deaf cousin (who was not at all disqualified from joining in the dispute by reason of being perfectly unacquainted with its merits), one and all plunged into the quarrel directly.

The two Miss Pecksniffs being a pretty good match for the three Miss Chuzzlewits, and all five young ladies having, in the figurative language of the day, a great amount of steam to dispose of, the altercation would no doubt have been a long one but for the high valour and prowess of the strong-minded woman, who, in right of her reputation for powers of sarcasm, did so belabour and pummel Mrs. Spottletoe with taunting words that that poor lady, before the engagement was two minutes old, had no refuge but in tears. These she shed so plentifully, and so much to the agitation and grief of Mr. Spottletoe, that that gentleman,

after holding his clenched fist close to Mr. Pecksniff's eyes, as if it were some natural curiosity from the near inspection whereof he was likely to derive high gratification and improvement, and after offering (for no particular reason that anybody could discover) to kick Mr. George Chuzzlewit for, and in consideration of, the trifling sum of sixpence, took his wife under his arm, and indignantly withdrew. This diversion, by distracting the attention of the combatants, put an end to the strife, which, after breaking out afresh some twice or thrice in certain inconsiderable spirts and dashes, died away in silence.

It was then that Mr. Pecksniff once more rose from his chair. It was then that the two Miss Pecksniffs composed themselves to look as if there were no such beings—not to say present, but in the whole compass of the world—as the three Miss Chuzzlewits: while the three Miss Chuzzlewits became equally unconscious of the existence of the two Miss Pecksniffs.

"It is to be lamented," said Mr. Pecksniff, with a forgiving recollection of Mr. Spottletoe's fist, "that our friend should have withdrawn himself so very hastily, though we have cause for mutual congratulation even in that, since we are assured that he is not distrustful of us in regard to anything we may say or do, while he is absent. Now, that is very soothing, is it not?"

"Pecksniff," said Anthony, who had been watching the whole party with peculiar keenness from the first—"don't you be a hypocrite."

"A what, my good sir?" demanded Mr. Pecksniff.

"A hypocrite."

"Charity, my dear," said Mr. Pecksniff, "when I take my chamber candlestick to-night, remind me to be more than usually particular in praying for Mr. Anthony Chuzzlewit; who has done me an injustice."

This was said in a very bland voice, and aside, as being addressed to his daughter's private ear. With a cheerfulness of conscience, prompting almost a sprightly demeanour, he then resumed:

"All our thoughts centreing in our very dear, but unkind relative, and he being as it were beyond our reach, we are met to-day, really as if we were a funeral party, except—a blessed exception—that there is no body in the house."

The strong-minded lady was not at all sure that this was a blessed exception. Quite the contrary.

"Well, my dear madam!" said Mr. Pecksniff. "Be that as it may, here we are; and being here, we are to consider whether it is possible by any justifiable means—"

"Why, you know as well as I," said the strong-minded lady, "that any means are justifiable in such a case, don't you?"

"Very good, my dear madam, very good—whether it is possible by *any* means; we will say by *any* means; to open the eyes of our valued relative to his present infatuation. Whether it is possible to make him acquainted by any means with the real character and purpose of that young female whose strange, whose very strange position, in reference to himself"—here Mr. Pecksniff sunk his voice to an impressive whisper—"really casts a shadow of disgrace and shame upon this family; and who,



we know"—here he raised his voice again—"else why is she his companion? harbours the very basest designs upon his weakness and his property."

In their strong feeling on this point, they, who agreed in nothing else, all concurred as one mind. Good Heaven, that she should harbour designs upon his property! The strong-minded lady was for poison, her three daughters were for Bridewell and bread-and-water, the cousin with the tooth-ache advocated Botany Bay, the two Miss Pecksniffs suggested flogging. Nobody but Mr. Tigg, who, notwithstanding his extreme shabbiness, was still understood to be in some sort a lady's-man, in right of his upper lip and his frogs, indicated a doubt of the justifiable nature of these measures; and he only ogled the three Miss Chuzzlewits with the least admixture of banter in his admiration, as though he would observe, "You are positively down upon her to too great an extent, my sweet creatures, upon my soul you are!"

"Now," said Mr. Pecksniff, crossing his two fore-fingers in a manner which was at once conciliatory and argumentative: "I will not, upon the one hand, go so far as to say that she deserves all the inflictions which have been so very forcibly and hilariously suggested;" one of his ornamental sentences; "nor will I, upon the other, on any account compromise my common understanding as a man by making the assertion that she does not. What I would observe is, that I think some practical means might be devised of inducing our respected—shall I say our revered—?"

"No!" interposed the strong-minded woman in a loud voice.

"Then I will not," said Mr. Pecksniff. "You are quite right, my dear madam, and I appreciate and thank you for, your discriminating objection—our respected relative, to dispose himself to listen to the promptings of nature, and not to the—"

"Go on, Pa!" cried Mercy.

"Why, the truth is, my dear," said Mr. Pecksniff, smiling upon his assembled kindred, "that I am at a loss for a word. The name of those fabulous animals (pagan, I regret to say) who used to sing in the water, has quite escaped me."

Mr. George Chuzzlewit suggested "Swans."

"No," said Mr. Pecksniff. "Not swans. Very like swans, too. Thank you."

The nephew with the outline of a countenance, speaking for the first and last time on that occasion, propounded "Oysters."

"No," said Mr. Pecksniff, with his own peculiar urbanity, "nor oysters. But by no means unlike oysters; a very excellent idea; thank you, my dear sir, very much. Wait! Sirens. Dear me! sirens, of course. I think, I say, that means might be devised of disposing our respected relative to listen to the promptings of nature, and not to the siren-like delusions of art. Now we must not lose sight of the fact that our esteemed friend has a grandson, to whom he was, until lately, very much attached, and whom I could have wished to see here to-day, for I have a real and deep regard for him. A fine young man: a very fine young man! I would submit to you, whether we might

not remove Mr. Chuzzlewit's distrust of us, and vindicate our own disinterestedness by—"

"If Mr. George Chuzzlewit has anything to say to me," interposed the strong-minded woman, sternly, "I beg him to speak out, like a man; and not to look at me and my daughters as if he could eat us."

"As to looking, I have heard it said, Mrs. Ned," returned Mr. George, angrily, "that a cat is free to contemplate a monarch; and therefore I hope I have some right, having been born a member of this family, to look at a person who only came into it by marriage. As to eating, I beg to say, whatever bitterness your jealousies and disappointed expectations may suggest to you, that I am not a cannibal, ma'am."

"I don't know that!" cried the strong-minded woman.

"At all events, if I was a cannibal," said Mr. George Chuzzlewit, greatly stimulated by this retort, "I think it would occur to me that a lady who had outlived three husbands and suffered so very little from their loss, must be most uncommonly tough."

The strong-minded woman immediately rose.

"And I will further add," said Mr. George, nodding his head violently at every second syllable; "naming no names, and therefore hurting nobody but those whose consciences tell them they are alluded to, that I think it would be much more decent and becoming, if those who hooked and crooked themselves into this family by getting on the blind side of some of its members before marriage, and manslaughtering them afterwards by crowing over them to that strong pitch that they were glad to die, would refrain from acting the part of vultures in regard to other members of this family who are living. I think it would be full as well, if not better, if those individuals would keep at home, contenting themselves with what they have got (luckily for them) already; instead of hovering about, and thrusting their fingers into, a family pie, which they flavor much more than enough, I can tell them, when they are fifty miles away."

"I might have been prepared for this!" cried the strong-minded woman, looking about her with a disdainful smile as she moved towards the door, followed by her three daughters: "indeed I was fully prepared for it, from the first. What else could I expect in such an atmosphere as this!"

"Don't direct your halfpay-officer's gaze at me, ma'am, if you please," interposed Miss Charity; "for I won't bear it."

This was a smart stab at a pension enjoyed by the strong-minded woman, during her second widowhood and before her last coverture. It told immensely.

"I passed from the memory of a grateful country, you very miserable minx," said Mrs. Ned, "when I entered this family; and I feel now, though I did not feel then, that it served me right, and that I lost my claim upon the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland when I so degraded myself. Now my dears, if you're quite ready, and have sufficiently improved yourselves by taking to heart the genteel example of these two young ladies, I think we'll go. Mr. Pecksniff, we are very much obliged to you, really. We came to be entertained, and you



have far surpassed our utmost expectations, in the amusement you have provided for us. Thank you. Good bye !”

With such departing words, did this strong-minded female paralyse the Pecksniffian energies ; and so she swept out of the room, and out of the house, attended by her daughters, who, as with one accord, elevated their three noses in the air, and joined in a contemptuous titter. As they passed the parlour window on the outside, they were seen to counterfeit a perfect transport of delight among themselves ; and with this final blow and great discouragement for those within, they vanished.

Before Mr. Pecksniff or any of his remaining visitors could offer a remark, another figure passed this window, coming, at a great rate, in the opposite direction : and immediately afterwards, Mr. Spottletoe burst into the chamber. Compared with his present state of heat, he had gone out a man of snow or ice. His head distilled such oil upon his whiskers, that they were rich and clogged with unctuous drops ; his face was violently inflamed, his limbs trembled ; and he gasped and strove for breath.

“My good sir !” cried Mr. Pecksniff.

“Oh yes !” returned the other : “Oh yes, certainly ! Oh to be sure ! Oh of course ! You hear him ? You hear him ? all of you !”

“What’s the matter !” cried several voices.

“Oh nothing !” cried Spottletoe, still gasping. “Nothing at all ! It’s of no consequence ! Ask him ! *He*’ll tell you !”

“I do not understand our friend,” said Mr. Pecksniff, looking about him in utter amazement. “I assure you that he is quite unintelligible to me.”

“Unintelligible, sir !” cried the other. “Unintelligible ! Do you mean to say, sir, that you don’t know what has happened ! That you haven’t decoyed us here, and laid a plot and a plan against us ! Will you venture to say that you didn’t know Mr. Chuzzlewit was going, sir, and that you don’t know he’s gone, sir ?”

“Gone !” was the general cry.

“Gone,” echoed Mr. Spottletoe. “Gone while we were sitting here. Gone. Nobody knows where he’s gone. Oh of course not ! Nobody knew he was going. Oh of course not ! The landlady thought up to the very last moment that they were merely going for a ride ; she had no other suspicion. Oh of course not ! She’s not this fellow’s creature. Oh of course not !”

Adding to these exclamations a kind of ironical howl, and gazing upon the company for one brief instant afterwards, in a sudden silence, the irritated gentleman started off again at the same tremendous pace, and was seen no more.

It was in vain for Mr. Pecksniff to assure them that this new and opportune evasion of the family was at least as great a shock and surprise to him, as to anybody else. Of all the bullyings and denunciations that were ever heaped on one unlucky head, none can ever have exceeded in energy and heartiness those with which he was complimented by each of his remaining relatives, singly, upon bidding him farewell.

The moral position taken by Mr. Tigg was something quite tremendous ; and the deaf cousin, who had had the complicated aggravation of

seeing all the proceedings and hearing nothing but the catastrophe, actually scraped her shoes upon the scraper, and afterwards distributed impressions of them all over the top step, in token that she shook the dust from her feet before quitting that dissembling and perfidious mansion.

Mr. Pecksniff had, in short, but one comfort, and that was the knowledge that all these his relations and friends had hated him to the very utmost extent before; and that he, for his part, had not distributed among them any more love, than, with his ample capital in that respect, he could comfortably afford to part with. This view of his affairs yielded him great consolation; and the fact deserves to be noted, as showing with what ease a good man may be consoled under circumstances of failure and disappointment.

---

## CHAPTER V.

CONTAINING A FULL ACCOUNT OF THE INSTALLATION OF MR. PECKSNIFF'S NEW PUPIL INTO THE BOSOM OF MR. PECKSNIFF'S FAMILY. WITH ALL THE FESTIVITIES HELD ON THAT OCCASION, AND THE GREAT ENJOYMENT OF MR. PINCH.

THE best of architects and land-surveyors kept a horse, in whom the enemies already mentioned more than once in these pages, pretended to detect a fanciful resemblance to his master. Not in his outward person, for he was a raw-boned, haggard horse, always on a much shorter allowance of corn than Mr. Pecksniff; but in his moral character, wherein, said they, he was full of promise, but of no performance. He was always, in a manner, going to go, and never going. When at his slowest rate of travelling, he would sometimes lift up his legs so high, and display such mighty action, that it was difficult to believe he was doing less than fourteen miles an hour; and he was for ever so perfectly satisfied with his own speed, and so little disconcerted by opportunities of comparing himself with the fastest trotters, that the illusion was the more difficult of resistance. He was a kind of animal who infused into the breasts of strangers a lively sense of hope, and possessed all those who knew him better with a grim despair. In what respect, having these points of character, he might be fairly likened to his master, that good man's slanderers only can explain. But it is a melancholy truth, and a deplorable instance of the uncharitableness of the world, that they made the comparison.

In this horse, and the hooded vehicle, whatever its proper name might be, to which he was usually harnessed—it was more like a gig with a tumour, than anything else—all Mr. Pinch's thoughts and wishes centred, one bright frosty morning: for with this gallant equipage he was about to drive to Salisbury alone, there to meet with the new pupil, and thence to bring him home in triumph.

Blessings on thy simple heart, Tom Pinch, how proudly dost thou button up that scanty coat, called by a sad misnomer, for these many years, a



"great" one ; and how thoroughly as with thy cheerful voice thou pleasantly adjurest Sam the hostler "not to let him go yet," dost thou believe that quadruped desires to go, and would go if he might ! Who could repress a smile—of love for thee, Tom Pinch, and not in jest at thy expense, for thou art poor enough already, Heaven knows—to think that such a holiday as lies before thee, should awaken that quick flow, and hurry of the spirits, in which thou settest down again, almost untasted, on the kitchen window-sill, that great white mug (put by, by thy own hands, last night, that breakfast might not hold thee late), and layest yonder crust upon the seat beside thee, to be eaten on the road, when thou art calmer in thy high rejoicing ! Who, as thou drivest off, a happy man, and noddest with a grateful lovingness to Pecksniff in his nightcap at his chamber-window, would not cry, "Heaven speed thee, Tom, and send that thou wert going off for ever to some quiet home where thou mightst live at peace, and sorrow should not touch thee !"

What better time for driving, riding, walking, moving through the air by any means, than a fresh, frosty morning, when hope runs cheerily through the veins with the brisk blood, and tingles in the frame from head to foot ! This was the glad commencement of a bracing day in early winter, such as may put the languid summer season (speaking of it when it can't be had) to the blush, and shame the spring for being sometimes cold by halves. The sheep-bells rang as clearly in the vigorous air, as if they felt its wholesome influence like living creatures ; the trees, in lieu of leaves or blossoms, shed upon the ground a frosty rime that sparkled as it fell, and might have been the dust of diamonds—so it was, to Tom. From cottage chimneys, smoke went streaming up high, high, as if the earth had lost its grossness, being so fair, and must not be oppressed by heavy vapour. The crust of ice on the else rippling brook, was so transparent and so thin in texture, that the lively water might, of its own free will, have stopped—in Tom's glad mind it had—to look upon the lovely morning. And lest the sun should break this charm too eagerly, there moved between him and the ground a mist like that which waits upon the moon on summer nights—the very same to Tom—and wooed him to dissolve it gently.

Tom Pinch went on ; not fast, but with a sense of rapid motion, which did just as well ; and as he went, all kinds of things occurred to keep him happy. Thus when he came within sight of the turnpike, and was—Oh a long way off!—he saw the tollman's wife, who had that moment checked a waggon, run back into the little house again like mad, to say (she knew) that Mr. Pinch was coming up. And she was right, for when he drew within hail of the gate, forth rushed the tollman's children, shrieking in tiny chorus, "Mr. Pinch !"—to Tom's intense delight. The very tollman, though an ugly chap in general, and one whom folks were rather shy of handling, came out himself to take the toll, and give him rough good morning : and what with all this, and a glimpse of the family breakfast on a little round table before the fire, the crust Tom Pinch had brought away with him acquired as rich a flavour as though it had been cut from off a fairy loaf.

But there was more than this. It was not only the married people

and the children who gave Tom Pinch a welcome as he passed. No, no. Sparkling eyes and snowy breasts came hurriedly to many an upper casement as he clattered by, and gave him back his greeting: not stinted either, but sevenfold, good measure. They were all merry. They all laughed. And some of the wickedest among them even kissed their hands as Tom looked back. For who minded poor Mr. Pinch? There was no harm in *him*.

And now the morning grew so fair, and all things were so wide awake and gay, that the sun seeming to say—Tom had no doubt he said—“I can’t stand it any longer: I must have a look”—streamed out in radiant majesty. The mist, too shy and gentle for such lusty company, fled off, quite scared, before it; and as it swept away, the hills and mounds and distant pasture lands, teeming with placid sheep and noisy crows, came out as bright as though they were unrolled bran new for the occasion. In compliment to which discovery, the brook stood still no longer, but ran briskly off to bear the tidings to the water-mill, three miles away.

Mr. Pinch was jogging along, full of pleasant thoughts and cheerful influences, when he saw, upon the path before him, going in the same direction with himself, a traveller on foot, who walked with a light, quick step, and sang as he went—for certain in a very loud voice, but not unmusically. He was a young fellow, of some five or six and-twenty perhaps, and was drest in such a free and fly-away fashion, that the long ends of his loose red neckcloth were streaming out behind him quite as often as before; and the bunch of bright winter berries in the button-hole of his velveteen coat, was as visible to Mr. Pinch’s rearward observation, as if he had worn that garment wrong side foremost. He continued to sing with so much energy, that he did not hear the sound of wheels until it was close behind him; when he turned a whimsical face and very merry pair of blue eyes on Mr. Pinch, and checked himself directly.

“Why, Mark!” said Tom Pinch, stopping, “who’d have thought of seeing you here? Well! this is surprising!”

Mark touched his hat, and said, with a very sudden decrease of vivacity, that he was going to Salisbury.

“And how spruce you are, too!” said Mr. Pinch, surveying him with great pleasure. “Really I didn’t think you were half such a tight-made fellow, Mark!”

“Thankee, Mr. Pinch. Pretty well for that, I believe. It’s not my fault, you know. With regard to being spruce, sir, that’s where it is, you see.” And here he looked particularly gloomy.

“Where what is?” Mr. Pinch demanded.

“Where the aggravation of it is. Any man may be in good spirits and good temper when he’s well drest. There ain’t much credit in that. If I was very ragged and very jolly, then I should begin to feel I had gained a point, Mr. Pinch.”

“So you were singing just now, to bear up, as it were, against being well dressed, eh, Mark?” said Pinch.

“Your conversation’s always equal to print, sir,” rejoined Mark with a broad grin. “That was it.”



"Well!" cried Pinch, "you are the strangest young man, Mark, I ever knew in my life. I always thought so; but now I am quite certain of it. I am going to Salisbury, too. Will you get in? I shall be very glad of your company."

The young fellow made his acknowledgments and accepted the offer; stepping into the carriage directly, and seating himself on the very edge of the seat with his body half out of it, to express his being there on sufferance, and by the politeness of Mr. Pinch. As they went along, the conversation proceeded after this manner.

"I more than half believed, just now, seeing you so very smart," said Pinch, "that you must be going to be married, Mark."

"Well, sir, I've thought of that, too," he replied. "There might be some credit in being jolly with a wife, 'specially if the children had the measles and that, and was very fractious indeed. But I'm a'most afraid to try it. I don't see my way clear."

"You're not very fond of anybody, perhaps?" said Pinch.

"Not particular, sir, I think."

"But the way would be, you know, Mark, according to your views of things," said Mr. Pinch, "to marry somebody you didn't like, and who was very disagreeable."

"So it would, sir, but that might be carrying out a principle a little too far, mightn't it?"

"Perhaps it might," said Mr. Pinch. At which they both laughed gaily.

"Lord bless you, sir," said Mark, "you don't half know me, though. I don't believe there ever was a man as could come out so strong under circumstances that would make other men miserable, as I could, if I could only get a chance. But I can't get a chance. It's my opinion, that nobody never will know half of what's in me, unless something very unexpected turns up. And I don't see any prospect of that. I'm a going to leave the Dragon, sir."

"Going to leave the Dragon!" cried Mr. Pinch, looking at him with great astonishment. "Why, Mark, you take my breath away!"

"Yes, sir," he rejoined, looking straight before him and a long way off, as men do sometimes when they cogitate profoundly. "What's the use of my stopping at the Dragon? It an't at all the sort of place for *me*. When I left London (I'm a Kentish man by birth, though), and took that sitivation here, I quite made up my mind that it was the dulllest little out-of-the-way corner in England, and that there would be some credit in being jolly under such circumstances. But, Lord, there's no dulness at the Dragon! Skittles, cricket, quoits, nine-pins, comic songs, choruses, company round the chimney corner every winter's evening—any man could be jolly at the Dragon. There's no credit in *that*."

"But if common report be true for once, Mark, as I think it is, being able to confirm it by what I know myself," said Mr. Pinch, "you are the cause of half this merriment, and set it going."

"There may be something in that, too, sir," answered Mark. "But that's no consolation."

"Well!" said Mr. Pinch, after a short silence, his usually subdued tone being even more subdued than ever. "I can hardly think enough of what you tell me. Why, what will become of Mrs. Lupin, Mark?"

Mark looked more fixedly before him, and further off still, as he answered that he didn't suppose it would be much of an object to her. There were plenty of smart young fellows as would be glad of the place. He knew a dozen himself.

"That's probable enough," said Mr. Pinch, "but I am not at all sure that Mrs. Lupin would be glad of them. Why, I always supposed that Mrs. Lupin and you would make a match of it, Mark: and so did every one, as far as I know."

"I never," Mark replied, in some confusion, "said nothing as was in a direct way courting-like to her, nor she to me, but I don't know what I mightn't do one of these odd times, and what she mightn't say in answer. Well, sir, *that* wouldn't suit."

"Not to be landlord of the Dragon, Mark?" cried Mr. Pinch.

"No sir, certainly not," returned the other, withdrawing his gaze from the horizon, and looking at his fellow-traveller. "Why, that would be the ruin of a man like me. I go and sit down comfortably for life, and no man never finds me out. What would be the credit of the landlord of the Dragon's being jolly? why, he couldn't help it, if he tried."

"Does Mrs. Lupin know you are going to leave her?" Mr. Pinch enquired.

"I haven't broke it to her yet, sir, but I must. I'm looking out this morning for something new and suitable," he said, nodding towards the city.

"What kind of thing now?" Mr. Pinch demanded.

"I was thinking," Mark replied, "of something in the grave-digging way."

"Good Gracious, Mark!" cried Mr. Pinch.

"It's a good damp, wormy sort of business, sir," said Mark, shaking his head, argumentatively, "and there might be some credit in being jolly, with one's mind in that pursuit, unless grave-diggers is usually given that way; which would be a drawback. You don't happen to know how that is, in general, do you, sir?"

"No," said Mr. Pinch, "I don't indeed. I never thought upon the subject."

"In case of that not turning out as well as one could wish, you know," said Mark, musing again, "there's other businesses. Undertaking now. That's gloomy. There might be credit to be gained there. A broker's man in a poor neighbourhood wouldn't be bad perhaps. A jailer sees a deal of misery. A doctor's man is in the very midst of murder. A bailiff's an't a lively office nat'rally. Even a tax-gatherer must find his feelings rather worked upon, at times. There's lots of trades, in which I should have an opportunity, I think?"

Mr. Pinch was so perfectly overwhelmed by these remarks that he could do nothing but occasionally exchange a word or two on some indifferent subject, and cast sidelong glances at the bright face of his



odd friend (who seemed quite unconscious of his observation), until they reached a certain corner of the road, close upon the outskirts of the city, when Mark said he would jump down there, if he pleased.

"But bless my soul, Mark," said Mr. Pinch, who in the progress of his observation just then made the discovery that the bosom of his companion's shirt was as much exposed as if it were midsummer, and was ruffled by every breath of air, "why don't you wear a waistcoat?"

"What's the good of one, sir?" asked Mark.

"Good of one?" said Mr. Pinch. "Why, to keep your chest warm."

"Lord love you, sir!" cried Mark, "you don't know me. *My* chest don't want no warming. Even if it did, what would no waistcoat bring it to? Inflammation of the lungs, perhaps? Well, there'd be some credit in being jolly, with an inflammation of the lungs."

As Mr. Pinch returned no other answer than such as was conveyed in his drawing his breath very hard, and opening his eyes very wide, and nodding his head very much, Mark thanked him for his ride, and without troubling him to stop, jumped lightly down. And away he fluttered, with his red neck-kerchief, and his open coat, down a cross lane: turning back from time to time to nod to Mr. Pinch, and looking one of the most careless, good-humoured, comical fellows in life. His late companion, with a thoughtful face, pursued his way to Salisbury.

Mr. Pinch had a shrewd notion that Salisbury was a very desperate sort of place; an exceeding wild and dissipated city; and when he had put up the horse, and given the hostler to understand that he would look in again in the course of an hour or two to see him take his corn, he set forth on a stroll about the streets with a vague and not unpleasant idea that they teemed with all kinds of mystery and bedevilment. To one of his quiet habits this little delusion was greatly assisted by the circumstance of its being market-day, and the thoroughfares about the market-place being filled with carts, horses, donkeys, baskets, waggons, garden-stuff, meat, tripe, pies, poultry, and hucksters' wares of every opposite description and possible variety of character. Then there were young farmers and old farmers, with smock frocks, brown great-coats, drab great-coats, red worsted comforters, leather-leggings, wonderful shaped hats, hunting-whips, and rough sticks, standing about in groups, or talking noisily together on the tavern steps, or paying and receiving huge amounts of greasy wealth, with the assistance of such bulky pocket-books that when they were in their pockets it was apoplexy to get them out, and when they were out, it was spasms to get them in again. Also there were farmers' wives in beaver bonnets and red cloaks, riding shaggy horses purged of all earthly passions, who went soberly into all manner of places without desiring to know why, and who, if required, would have stood stock still in a china-shop, with a complete dinner-service at each hoof. Also a great many dogs, who were strongly interested in the state of the market and the bargains of their masters; and a great confusion of tongues, both brute and human.

Mr. Pinch regarded everything exposed for sale with great delight, and was particularly struck by the itinerant cutlery, which he considered of the very keenest kind, insomuch that he purchased a

pocket knife with seven blades in it, and not a cut (as he afterwards found out) among them. When he had exhausted the market-place, and watched the farmers safe into the market dinner, he went back to look after the horse. Having seen him eat unto his heart's content, he issued forth again, to wander round the town and regale himself with the shop windows : previously taking a long stare at the bank, and wondering in what direction under-ground, the caverns might be, where they kept the money ; and turning to look back at one or two young men who passed him, whom he knew to be articulated to solicitors in the town ; and who had a sort of fearful interest in his eyes, as jolly dogs who knew a thing or two, and kept it up tremendously.

But the shops. First of all, there were the jewellers' shops, with all the treasures of the earth displayed therein, and such large silver watches hanging up in every pane of glass, that if they were anything but first-rate goers it certainly was not because the works could decently complain of want of room. In good sooth they were big enough, and perhaps, as the saying is, ugly enough, to be the most correct of all mechanical performers ; in Mr. Pinch's eyes, however, they were smaller than Geneva ware ; and when he saw one very bloated watch announced as a repeater, gifted with the uncommon power of striking every quarter of an hour inside the pocket of its happy owner, he almost wished that he were rich enough to buy it.

But what were even gold and silver, precious stones and clockwork, to the bookshops, whence a pleasant smell of paper freshly pressed came issuing forth, awakening instant recollections of some new grammar had at school, long time ago, with "Master Pinch, Grove House Academy," inscribed in faultless writing on the fly-leaf ! That whiff of russia leather, too, and all those rows on rows of volumes, neatly ranged within—what happiness did they suggest ! And in the window were the spick-and-span new works from London, with the title-pages, and sometimes even the first page of the first chapter, laid wide open : tempting unwary men to begin to read the book, and then, in the impossibility of turning over, to rush blindly in, and buy it ! Here too were the dainty frontispiece and trim vignette, pointing like hand-posts on the outskirts of great cities to the rich stock of incident beyond ; and store of books, with many a grave portrait and time-honoured name, whose matter he knew well, and would have given mines to have, in any form, upon the narrow shelf beside his bed at Mr. Pecksniff's. What a heart-breaking shop it was !

There was another ; not quite so bad at first, but still a trying shop ; where children's books were sold, and where poor Robinson Crusoe stood alone in his might, with dog and hatchet, goat-skin cap and fowling-pieces : calmly surveying Philip Quarll and the host of imitators round him, and calling Mr. Pinch to witness that he, of all the crowd, impressed one solitary foot-print on the shore of boyish memory, whereof the tread of generations should not stir the lightest grain of sand. And there too were the Persian Tales, with flying chests, and students of enchanted books shut up for years in caverns : and there too was Abudah, the merchant, with the terrible little old woman hobbling out



of the box in his bedroom : and there the mighty talisman—the rare Arabian Nights—with Cassim Baba, divided by four, like the ghost of a dreadful sum, hanging up, all gory, in the robbers' cave. Which matchless wonders, coming fast on Mr. Pinch's mind, did so rub up and chafe that wonderful lamp within him, that when he turned his face towards the busy street, a crowd of phantoms waited on his pleasure, and he lived again, with new delight, the happy days before the Peck-sniff era.

He had less interest now in the chemists' shops, with their great glowing bottles (with smaller repositories of brightness in their very stoppers) ; and in their agreeable compromises between medicine and perfumery, in the shape of toothsome lozenges and virgin honey. Neither had he the least regard (but he never had much) for the tailors', where the newest metropolitan waistcoat patterns were hanging up, which by some strange transformation always looked amazing there, and never appeared at all like the same thing anywhere else. But he stopped to read the playbill at the theatre, and surveyed the doorway with a kind of awe, which was not diminished when a sallow gentleman with long dark hair came out, and told a boy to run home to his lodgings and bring down his broadsword. Mr. Pinch stood rooted to the spot on hearing this, and might have stood there until dark, but that the old cathedral bell began to ring for vesper service, on which he tore himself away.

Now, the organist's assistant was a friend of Mr. Pinch's, which was a good thing, for he too was a very quiet, gentle soul, and had been, like Tom, a kind of old-fashioned boy at school, though well-liked by the noisy fellows too. As good luck would have it (Tom always said he had great good luck) the assistant chanced that very afternoon to be on duty by himself, with no one in the dusty organ-loft but Tom : so while he played, Tom helped him with the stops ; and finally, the service being just over, Tom took the organ himself. It was then turning dark, and the yellow light that streamed in through the ancient windows in the choir was mingled with a murky red. As the grand tones resounded through the church, they seemed, to Tom, to find an echo in the depth of every ancient tomb, no less than in the deep mystery of his own heart. Great thoughts and hopes came crowding on his mind as the rich music rolled upon the air, and yet among them—something more grave and solemn in their purpose, but the same—were all the images of that day, down to its very lightest recollection of childhood. The feeling that the sounds awakened, in the moment of their existence, seemed to include his whole life and being ; and as the surrounding realities of stone and wood and glass grew dimmer in the darkness, these visions grew so much the brighter that Tom might have forgotten the new pupil and the expectant master, and have sat there pouring out his grateful heart till midnight, but for a very earthy old verger insisting on locking up the cathedral forthwith. So he took leave of his friend, with many thanks, groped his way out, as well as he could, into the now lamp-lighted streets, and hurried off to get his dinner.

All the farmers being by this time jogging homewards, there was

nobody in the sanded parlour of the tavern where he had left the horse ; so he had his little table drawn out close before the fire, and fell to work upon a well-cooked steak and smoking hot potatoes, with a strong appreciation of their excellence, and a very keen sense of enjoyment. Beside him, too, there stood a jug of most stupendous Wiltshire beer ; and the effect of the whole was so transcendent, that he was obliged every now and then to lay down his knife and fork, rub his hands, and think about it. By the time the cheese and celery came, Mr. Pinch had taken a book out of his pocket, and could afford to trifle with the viands ; now eating a little, now drinking a little, now reading a little, and now stopping to wonder what sort of a young man the new pupil would turn out to be. He had passed from this latter theme and was deep in his book again, when the door opened, and another guest came in, bringing with him such a quantity of cold air, that he positively seemed at first to put the fire out.

"Very hard frost to-night, sir," said the new-comer, courteously acknowledging Mr. Pinch's withdrawal of the little table, that he might have place. "Don't disturb yourself, I beg."

Though he said this with a vast amount of consideration for Mr. Pinch's comfort, he dragged one of the great leather-bottomed chairs to the very centre of the hearth, notwithstanding ; and sat down in front of the fire, with a foot on each hob.

"My feet are quite numbed. Ah ! Bitter cold to be sure."

"You have been in the air some considerable time, I dare say ?" said Mr. Pinch.

"All day. Outside a coach, too."

"That accounts for his making the room so cool," thought Mr. Pinch. "Poor fellow ! How thoroughly chilled he must be !"

The stranger became thoughtful, likewise, and sat for five or ten minutes looking at the fire in silence. At length he rose and divested himself of his shawl and great-coat, which (far different from Mr. Pinch's) was a very warm and thick one ; but he was not a whit more conversational out of his great-coat than in it, for he sat down again in the same place and attitude, and leaning back in his chair, began to bite his nails. He was young—one-and-twenty, perhaps—and handsome ; with a keen dark eye, and a quickness of look and manner which made Tom sensible of a great contrast in his own bearing, and caused him to feel even more shy than usual.

There was a clock in the room, which the stranger often turned to look at. Tom made frequent reference to it also : partly from a nervous sympathy with his taciturn companion ; and partly because the new pupil was to inquire for him at half after six, and the hands were getting on towards that hour. Whenever the stranger caught him looking at this clock, a kind of confusion came upon Tom as if he had been found out in something ; and it was a perception of his uneasiness which caused the younger man to say, perhaps, with a smile :

"We both appear to be rather particular about the time. The fact is, I have an engagement to meet a gentleman here."

"So have I," said Mr. Pinch.



"At half-past six," said the stranger.

"At half-past six," said Tom in the very same breath; whereupon the other looked at him with some surprise.

"The young gentleman, I expect," remarked Tom, timidly, "was to inquire at that time for a person of the name of Pinch."

"Dear me!" cried the other, jumping up. "And I have been keeping the fire from you all this while! I had no idea you were Mr. Pinch. I am the Mr. Martin for whom you were to inquire. Pray excuse me. How do you do? Oh, do draw nearer, pray!"

"Thank you," said Tom, "thank you. I am not at all cold; and you are; and we have a cold ride before us. Well, if you wish it, I will. I—I am very glad," said Tom, smiling with an embarrassed frankness peculiarly his, and which was as plainly a confession of his own imperfections, and an appeal to the kindness of the person he addressed, as if he had drawn one up in simple language and committed it to paper: "I am very glad indeed that you turn out to be the party I expected. I was thinking, but a minute ago, that I could wish him to be like you."

"I am very glad to hear it," returned Martin, shaking hands with him again; "for I assure you, I was thinking there could be no such luck as Mr. Pinch's turning out like *you*."

"No, really!" said Tom, with great pleasure. "Are you serious?"

"Upon my word I am," replied his new acquaintance. "You and I will get on excellently well, I know: which it's no small relief to me to feel, for to tell you the truth, I am not at all the sort of fellow who could get on with everybody, and that's the point on which I had the greatest doubts. But they're quite relieved now.—Do me the favour to ring the bell, will you?"

Mr. Pinch rose, and complied with great alacrity—the handle hung just over Martin's head, as he warmed himself—and listened with a smiling face to what his friend went on to say. It was:

"If you like punch, you'll allow me to order a glass a-piece, as hot as it can be made, that we may usher in our friendship in a becoming manner. To let you into a secret, Mr. Pinch, I never was so much in want of something warm and cheering in my life; but I didn't like to run the chance of being found drinking it, without knowing what kind of person you were; for first impressions, you know, often go a long way, and last a long time."

Mr. Pinch assented, and the punch was ordered. In due course it came: hot and strong. After drinking to each other in the steaming mixture, they became quite confidential.

"I'm a sort of relation of Pecksniff's, you know," said the young man.

"Indeed!" cried Mr. Pinch.

"Yes. My grandfather is his cousin, so he's kith and kin to me, somehow, if you can make that out. *I can't.*"

"Then Martin is your Christian name?" said Mr. Pinch, thoughtfully. "Oh!"

"Of course it is," returned his friend: "I wish it was my surname, for my own is not a very pretty one, and it takes a long time to sign. Chuzzlewit is my name."

"Dear me!" cried Mr. Pinch, with an involuntary start.

"You're not surprised at my having two names, I suppose?" returned the other, setting his glass to his lips. "Most people have."

"Oh, no," said Mr. Pinch, "not at all. Oh dear no! Well!" And then remembering that Mr. Pecksniff had privately cautioned him to say nothing in reference to the old gentleman of the same name who had lodged at the Dragon, but to reserve all mention of that person for him, he had no better means of hiding his confusion, than by raising his own glass to his mouth. They looked at each other out of their respective tumblers for a few seconds, and then put them down empty.

"I told them in the stable to be ready for us ten minutes ago," said Mr. Pinch, glancing at the clock again. "Shall we go?"

"If you please," returned the other.

"Would you like to drive?" said Mr. Pinch; his whole face beaming with a consciousness of the splendour of his offer. "You shall, if you wish."

"Why, that depends, Mr. Pinch," said Martin, laughing, "upon what sort of horse you have. Because if he's a bad one, I would rather keep my hands warm by holding them comfortably in my great-coat pockets."

He appeared to think this such a good joke, that Mr. Pinch was quite sure it must be a capital one. Accordingly, he laughed too, and was fully persuaded that he enjoyed it very much. Then he settled his bill, and Mr. Chuzzlewit paid for the punch; and having wrapped themselves up, to the extent of their respective means, they went out together to the front door, where Mr. Pecksniff's property stopped the way.

"I won't drive, thank you, Mr. Pinch," said Martin, getting into the sitter's place. "By the bye, there's a box of mine. Can we manage to take it?"

"Oh, certainly," said Tom. "Put it in, Dick, anywhere!"

It was not precisely of that convenient size which would admit of its being squeezed into any odd corner, but Dick the hostler got it in somehow, and Mr. Chuzzlewit helped him. It was all on Mr. Pinch's side, and Mr. Chuzzlewit said he was very much afraid it would encumber him; to which Tom said, "Not at all;" though it forced him into such an awkward position, that he had much ado to see anything but his own knees. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody any good; and the wisdom of the saying was verified in this instance; for the cold air came from Mr. Pinch's side of the carriage, and by interposing a perfect wall of box and man between it and the new pupil, he shielded that young gentleman effectually: which was a great comfort.

It was a clear evening, with a bright moon. The whole landscape was silvered by its light and by the hoar-frost; and everything looked exquisitely beautiful. At first, the great serenity and peace through which they travelled, disposed them both to silence; but in a very short time the punch within them and the healthful air without, made them loquacious, and they talked incessantly. When they were half-way home, and stopped to give the horse some water, Martin (who was very generous with his money) ordered another glass of punch, which they



drank between them, and which had not the effect of making them less conversational than before. Their principal topic of discourse was naturally Mr. Pecksniff and his family; of whom, and of the great obligations they had heaped upon him, Tom Pinch, with the tears standing in his eyes, drew such a picture, as would have inclined any one of common feeling almost to revere them: and of which Mr. Pecksniff had not the slightest foresight or preconceived idea, or he certainly (being very humble) would not have sent Tom Pinch to bring the pupil home.

In this way they went on, and on, and on—in the language of the story-books—until at last the village lights appeared before them, and the church spire cast a long reflection on the grave-yard grass: as if it were a dial (alas the truest in the world!) marking, whatever light shone out of Heaven, the flight of days and weeks and years, by some new shadow on that solemn ground.

"A pretty church!" said Martin, observing that his companion slackened the slack pace of the horse, as they approached.

"Is it not?" cried Tom, with great pride. "There's the sweetest little organ there you ever heard. I play it for them."

"Indeed?" said Martin. "It is hardly worth the trouble, I should think. What do you get for that, now?"

"Nothing," answered Tom.

"Well," returned his friend, "you *are* a very strange fellow!"

To which remark there succeeded a brief silence.

"When I say nothing," observed Mr. Pinch, cheerfully, "I am wrong, and don't say what I mean, because I get a great deal of pleasure from it, and the means of passing some of the happiest hours I know. It led to something else the other day—but you will not care to hear about that, I dare say?"

"Oh, yes, I shall. What?"

"It led to my seeing," said Tom, in a lower voice, "one of the loveliest and most beautiful faces you can possibly picture to yourself."

"And yet I am able to picture a beautiful one," said his friend, thoughtfully, "or should be, if I have any memory."

"She came," said Tom, laying his hand upon the other's arm, "for the first time, very early in the morning, when it was hardly light; and when I saw her, over my shoulder, standing just within the porch, I turned quite cold, almost believing her to be a spirit. A moment's reflection got the better of that of course, and fortunately it came to my relief so soon, that I didn't leave off playing."

"Why fortunately?"

"Why? Because she stood there, listening. I had my spectacles on, and saw her through the chinks in the curtains as plainly as I see you; and she was beautiful. After a while she glided off, and I continued to play until she was out of hearing."

"Why did you do that?"

"Don't you see?" responded Tom. "Because she might suppose I hadn't seen her; and might return."

"And did she?"

"Certainly she did. Next morning, and next evening too: but always when there were no people about, and always alone. I rose

earlier and sat there later, that when she came, she might find the church door open, and the organ playing, and might not be disappointed. She strolled that way for some days, and always staid to listen. But she is gone now, and of all unlikely things in this wide world, it is perhaps the most improbable that I shall ever look upon her face again."

"You don't know anything more about her?"

"No."

"And you never followed her, when she went away?"

"Why should I distress her by doing that?" said Tom Pinch. "Is it likely that she wanted my company? She came to hear the organ, not to see me; and would you have had me scare her from a place she seemed to grow quite fond of? Now, Heaven bless her!" cried Tom, "to have given her but a minute's pleasure every day, I would have gone on playing the organ at those times until I was an old man: quite contented if she sometimes thought of a poor fellow like me, as a part of the music; and more than recompensed if she ever mixed me up with anything she liked as well as she liked that!"

The new pupil was clearly very much amazed by Mr. Pinch's weakness, and would probably have told him so, and given him some good advice, but for their opportune arrival at Mr. Pecksniff's door: the front door this time, on account of the occasion being one of ceremony and rejoicing. The same man was in waiting for the horse who had been adjured by Mr. Pinch in the morning not to yield to his rabid desire to start; and after delivering the animal into his charge, and beseeching Mr. Chuzzlewit in a whisper never to reveal a syllable of what he had just told him in the fulness of his heart, Tom led the pupil in, for instant presentation.

Mr. Pecksniff had clearly not expected them for hours to come: for he was surrounded by open books, and was glancing from volume to volume, with a black-lead pencil in his mouth, and a pair of compasses in his hand, at a vast number of mathematical diagrams, of such extraordinary shapes that they looked like designs for fireworks. Neither had Miss Charity expected them, for she was busied, with a capacious wicker basket before her, in making impracticable nightcaps for the poor. Neither had Miss Mercy expected them, for she was sitting upon her stool, tying on the—oh good gracious!—the petticoat of a large doll that she was dressing for a neighbour's child: really, quite a grown-up doll, which made it more confusing: and had its little bonnet dangling by the ribbon from one of her fair curls, to which she had fastened it, lest it should be lost, or sat upon. It would be difficult, if not impossible, to conceive a family so thoroughly taken by surprise as the Pecksniffs were, on this occasion.

"Bless my life!" said Mr. Pecksniff, looking up, and gradually exchanging his abstracted face for one of joyful recognition. "Here already! Martin, my dear boy, I am delighted to welcome you to my poor house!"

With this kind greeting, Mr. Pecksniff fairly took him to his arms, and patted him several times upon the back with his right hand the while, as if to express that his feelings during the embrace were too much for utterance.

"But here," he said, recovering, "are my daughters, Martin: my



two only children, whom (if you ever saw them) you have not beheld—ah, these sad family divisions!—since you were infants together. Nay, my dears, why blush at being detected in your every-day pursuits? We had prepared to give you the reception of a visitor, Martin, in our little room of state,” said Mr. Pecksniff, smiling, “but I like this better—I like this better!”

Oh blessed star of Innocence, wherever you may be, how did you glitter in your home of ether, when the two Miss Pecksniffs put forth, each her lily hand, and gave the same, with mantling cheeks, to Martin! How did you twinkle, as if fluttering with sympathy, when Mercy reminded of the bonnet in her hair, hid her fair face and turned her head aside: the while her gentle sister plucked it out, and smote her, with a sister’s soft reproof, upon her buxom shoulder!

“And how,” said Mr. Pecksniff turning round after the contemplation of these passages, and taking Mr. Pinch in a friendly manner by the elbow, “how has our friend here used you, Martin?”

“Very well indeed, sir. We are on the best terms, I assure you.”

“Old Tom Pinch!” said Mr. Pecksniff, looking on him with affectionate sadness. “Ah! It seems but yesterday that Thomas was a boy, fresh from a scholastic course. Yet years have passed, I think, since Thomas Pinch and I first walked the world together!”

Mr. Pinch could say nothing. He was too much moved. But he pressed his master’s hand, and tried to thank him.

“And Thomas Pinch and I,” said Mr. Pecksniff, in a deeper voice, “will walk it yet, in mutual faithfulness and friendship! And if it comes to pass that either of us be run over, in any of those busy crossings which divide the streets of life, the other will convey him to the hospital in Hope, and sit beside his bed in Bounty!”

“Well, well, well!” he added in a happier tone, as he shook Mr. Pinch’s elbow, hard. “No more of this! Martin, my dear friend, that you may be at home within these walls, let me show you how we live, and where. Come!”

With that he took up a lighted candle, and, attended by his young relative, prepared to leave the room. At the door, he stopped.

“You’ll bear us company, Tom Pinch?”

Ay, cheerfully, though it had been to death, would Tom have followed him: glad to lay down his life for such a man!

“This,” said Mr. Pecksniff, opening the door of an opposite parlour, “is the little room of state, I mentioned to you. My girls have pride in it, Martin! This,” opening another door, “is the little chamber in which my works (slight things at best) have been concocted. Portrait of myself by Spiller. Bust by Spoker. The latter is considered a good likeness. I seem to recognise something about the left-hand corner of the nose, myself.”

Martin thought it was very like, but scarcely intellectual enough. Mr. Pecksniff observed that the same fault had been found with it before. It was remarkable it should have struck his young relation too. He was glad to see he had an eye for art.

“Various books you observe,” said Mr. Pecksniff, waving his hand towards the wall, “connected with our pursuit. I have scribbled myself,

but have not yet published. Be careful how you come up stairs. This" opening another door, "is my chamber. I read here when the family suppose I have retired to rest. Sometimes I injure my health, rather more than I can quite justify to myself, by doing so ; but art is long and time is short. Every facility you see for jotting down crude notions, even here."

These latter words were explained by his pointing to a small round table on which were a lamp, divers sheets of paper, a piece of India rubber, and a case of instruments : all put ready, in case an architectural idea should come into Mr. Pecksniff's head in the night ; in which event he would instantly leap out of bed, and fix it for ever.

Mr. Pecksniff opened another door on the same floor, and shut it again, all at once, as if it were a Blue Chamber. But before he had well done so, he looked smilingly round, and said "Why not ?"

Martin couldn't say why not, because he didn't know anything at all about it. So Mr. Pecksniff answered himself, by throwing open the door, and saying :

"My daughters' room. A poor first-floor to us, but a bower to them. Very neat. Very airy. Plants-you observe ; hyacinths ; books again ; birds." These birds, by the bye, comprised in all one staggering old sparrow without a tail, which had been borrowed expressly from the kitchen. "Such trifles as girls love, are here. Nothing more. Those who seek heartless splendour, would seek here in vain."

With that he led them to the floor above.

"This," said Mr. Pecksniff, throwing wide the door of the memorable two-pair front ; "is a room where some talent has been developed, I believe. This is a room in which an idea for a steeple occurred to me, that I may one day give to the world. We work here, my dear Martin. Some architects have been bred in this room :—a few, I think, Mr. Pinch ?"

Tom fully assented ; and, what is more, fully believed it.

"You see," said Mr. Pecksniff, passing the candle rapidly from roll to roll of paper, "some traces of our doings here. Salisbury Cathedral from the north. From the south. From the east. From the west. From the south-east. From the nor'-west. A bridge. An alms-house. A jail. A church. A powder-magazine. A wine-cellar. A portico. A summer-house. An ice-house. Plans, elevations, sections, every kind of thing. And this," he added, having by this time reached another large chamber on the same story with four little beds in it, "this is your room, of which Mr. Pinch here, is the quiet sharer. A southern aspect ; a charming prospect ; Mr. Pinch's little library, you perceive ; everything agreeable and appropriate. If there is any additional comfort you would desire to have here at any time, pray mention it. Even to strangers—far less to you, my dear Martin—there is no restriction on that point."

It was undoubtedly true, and may be stated in corroboration of Mr. Pecksniff, that any pupil had the most liberal permission to mention any thing in this way that suggested itself to his fancy. Some young gentlemen had gone on mentioning the very same thing for five years without ever being stopped.

"The domestic assistants," said Mr. Pecksniff, "sleep above ; and that is all." After which, and listening complacently as he went, to the



encomiums passed by his young friend on the arrangements generally, he led the way to the parlour again.

Here a great change had taken place ; for festive preparations on a rather extensive scale were already completed, and the two Miss Pecksniffs were awaiting their return with hospitable looks. There were two bottles of currant wine—white and red ; a dish of sandwiches (very long and very slim) ; another of apples ; another of captains' biscuits (which are always a moist and jovial sort of viand) ; a plate of oranges cut up small and gritty ; with powdered sugar, and a highly geological home-made cake. The magnitude of these preparations quite took away Tom Pinch's breath : for though the new pupils were usually let down softly, as one may say, particularly in the wine department, which had so many stages of declension, that sometimes a young gentleman was a whole fortnight in getting to the pump ; still this was a banquet : a sort of Lord Mayor's feast in private life : a something to think of, and hold on by, afterwards.

To this entertainment, which, apart from its own intrinsic merits, had the additional choice quality that it was in strict keeping with the night, being both light and cool, Mr. Pecksniff besought the company to do full justice.

"Martin," he said, "will seat himself between you two, my dears, and Mr. Pinch will come by me. Let us drink to our new inmate, and may we be happy together ! Martin, my dear friend, my love to you ! Mr. Pinch, if you spare the bottle we shall quarrel."

And trying (in his regard for the feelings of the rest) to look as if the wine were not acid and didn't make him wink, Mr. Pecksniff did honour to his own toast.

"This," he said, in allusion to the party, not the wine, "is a mingling that repays one for much disappointment and vexation. Let us be merry." Here he took a captain's biscuit. "It is a poor heart that never rejoices ; and our hearts are not poor ? No !"

With such stimulants to merriment did he beguile the time, and do the honours of the table ; while Mr. Pinch, perhaps to assure himself that what he saw and heard was holiday reality, and not a charming dream, ate of everything, and in particular disposed of the slim sandwiches to a surprising extent. Nor was he stinted in his draughts of wine ; but on the contrary, remembering Mr. Pecksniff's speech, attacked the bottle with such vigour, that every time he filled his glass anew, Miss Charity, despite her amiable resolves, could not repress a fixed and stony glare, as if her eyes had rested on a ghost. Mr. Pecksniff also became thoughtful at those moments, not to say dejected : but, as he knew the vintage, it is very likely he may have been speculating on the probable condition of Mr. Pinch upon the morrow, and discussing within himself the best remedies for colic.

Martin and the young ladies were excellent friends already, and compared recollections of their childish days, to their mutual liveliness and entertainment. Miss Mercy laughed immensely at everything that was said ; and sometimes, after glancing at the happy face of Mr. Pinch, was seized with such fits of mirth as brought her to the very confines of hysterics. But, for these bursts of gaiety, her sister, in her better sense,

reproved her; observing, in an angry whisper, that it was far from being a theme for jest; and that she had no patience with the creature; though it generally ended in her laughing too—but much more moderately—and saying, that indeed it was a little too ridiculous and intolerable to be serious about.

At length it became high time to remember the first clause of that great discovery made by the ancient philosopher, for securing health, riches, and wisdom; the infallibility of which has been for generations verified by the enormous fortunes, constantly amassed by chimney-sweepers and other persons who get up early and go to bed betimes. The young ladies accordingly rose, and having taken leave of Mr. Chuzzlewit with much sweetness, and of their father with much duty, and of Mr. Pinch with much condescension, retired to their bower. Mr. Pecksniff insisted on accompanying his young friend up-stairs, for personal superintendence of his comforts; and taking him by the arm, conducted him once more to his bedroom, followed by Mr. Pinch, who bore the light.

"Mr. Pinch," said Pecksniff, seating himself with folded arms on one of the spare beds. "I don't see any snuffers in that candlestick. Will you oblige me by going down, and asking for a pair?"

Mr. Pinch, only too happy to be useful, went off directly.

"You will excuse Thomas Pinch's want of polish, Martin," said Mr. Pecksniff, with a smile of patronage and pity, as soon as he had left the room. "He means well."

"He is a very good fellow, sir."

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Pecksniff. "Yes. Thomas Pinch means well. He is very grateful. I have never regretted having befriended Thomas Pinch."

"I should think you never would, sir."

"No," said Mr. Pecksniff. "No. I hope not. Poor fellow, he is always disposed to do his best; but he is not gifted. You will make him useful to you, Martin, if you please. If Thomas has a fault, it is that he is sometimes a little apt to forget his position. But that is soon checked. Worthy soul! You will find him easy to manage. Good night!"

"Good night, sir."

By this time Mr. Pinch had returned with the snuffers.

"And good night to *you*, Mr. Pinch," said Pecksniff. "And sound sleep to you both. Bless you! Bless you!"

Invoking this benediction on the heads of his young friends with great fervour, he withdrew to his own room; while they, being tired, soon fell asleep. If Martin dreamed at all, some clew to the matter of his visions may possibly be gathered from the after-pages of this history. Those of Thomas Pinch were all of holidays, church organs, and seraphic Pecksniffs. It was some time before Mr. Pecksniff dreamed at all, or even sought his pillow, as he sat for full two hours before the fire in his own chamber, looking at the coals and thinking deeply. But he, too, slept and dreamed at last. Thus in the quiet hours of the night, one house shuts in as many incoherent and incongruous fancies as a madman's head.



PROSPECTUS  
OF  
THE IMPORTANT AND ATTRACTIVE  
**FINE ART DISTRIBUTION,**  
TO BE GRATUITOUSLY MADE BY  
**THOMAS BOYS,**  
PRINTSELLER TO THE ROYAL FAMILY,  
11 GOLDEN SQUARE, REGENT STREET,  
LONDON.

---

THE present undertaking is one which could not possibly be carried into effect, unless by the power of numbers combining to *mutual* benefit. It is essentially and professedly a *Trading*, with a view to individual profit, but in its plan offering superior advantages to those who patronize it, to any that could otherwise be offered; and carrying with it, from the very necessity of the case, great and considerable benefit to Artists, by whose Talents the very materials of the undertaking are produced.

There are several reasons why a print-publisher may warrantably, and, indeed, is in some measure, compelled to enter upon such a project, and the first is SELF-DEFENCE. In London, Edinburgh, Dublin, and various large towns, a number of societies have of late years sprung up, and are still increasing, both in multitude and extent, called "Art Unions;" these societies have contributed, and are contributing, to much good in the fostering of native talent, and by the infusing into society in general a love of the Fine Arts, and gradually leading to a due appreciation of what is excellent. There is one feature in them, however, which must here be noticed, as a strong reason why the present project should be undertaken. It is their custom to give to each subscriber a print impression of one engraving; the number of their subscribers varying from 2 to 15,000, and the societies being numerous, an almost incredible number of engravings are placed in the hands of private persons, many of whom might be purchasers, to the forestalling of the printseller. A second reason on the score of SELF-DEFENCE is, that independent of these societies, other persons, as, for instance, those who are ostensibly engaged in the project called "The National Art Union," who are not printsellers, step in and take the place of the printseller, however professedly for the good of art, yet unquestionably for private emolument: and even public institutions are now doing the same. The Art Unions, and those persons also, have a perfect right to engage in these matters; but is the printseller doing a duty to himself if he suffer all this to take place without an effort for his own protection?

Another ground for this undertaking may be stated; namely, that as all trades are subject to fluctuations and changes in the mode and manner of their business, and none more so than the book and print trade during the last 20 or 30 years; so this may also be of the same nature, and prove to be a wider and more accepted outlet for the diffusion of Fine Art than has at any time heretofore existed; and thus in some degree render it necessary to go with the stream, so long that it be done honestly and openly. One more observation is, that the principle of giving a *full* equivalent for value received, strips this project, and all others where such *full* equivalent is given, of the essence and spirit of gambling, which consists in taking from one person money or

other value, and transferring it to another, by chance or lot, or any similar process, *without a fair equivalent being rendered for it.*

At the commencement of this paper it has been said that this project is one acting by the power of numbers for *mutual* benefit. What, then, are the advantages to the public at large? They are as follow:—

First,—That by a number of persons making purchases of such engravings as they may select, to the amount of One Guinea or upwards, making in the aggregate 12,000, the proprietor is enabled, in addition to the delivery of engravings to that *full* value at the usual publication prices, to *give* Works of Fine Art, in Pictures, Drawings, and fine Engravings, richly framed, to the amount of upwards of SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS, to be distributed *gratuitously* among the purchasers.

Secondly,—That the purchase may be selected from the entire stock of Mr. Boys' publications, affording a variety of nearly two hundred different proofs and prints for choice, according to the list annexed; among which will be found not only the works of Bolton Abbey, &c. &c. he has already published, but also several now in course of engraving, including

### TWO BEAUTIFUL SUBJECTS AFTER EDWIN LANDSEER,

ENGRAVING IN THE MOST HIGHLY-FINISHED MANNER IN LINE;

one by WILLIAM FINDEN, Esq.; and the other by WM. CHEVALIER, Esq.: two drawings of which, to shew the subjects, may be seen at 11 Golden Square, and will form one of the prizes; also a highly-finished engraving from Miss SETCHEL's beautiful drawing in the last new Water-Colour Exhibition; and the fine historical subject of "Chaucer's Canterbury Pilgrims at the Tabard," engraving by WAGSTAFF from EDWARD CORBOULD's splendid drawing, which itself will also be one of the prizes. The prints in all cases of published works will be delivered at the time of purchase. The manifest advantage to the public of this range of selection over the being obliged to take some one particular print, or some one out of three or four, is so clear as scarcely to need being pointed out.

Thirdly,—The prizes themselves are to be seen and judged of, there is nothing vague or indefinite in this respect; they are now on view at 11 Golden Square, Regent Street. A list of them is annexed.

Fourthly,—The number of prizes is so great, amounting to SIX HUNDRED, that one purchaser to the amount of a guinea out of every twenty must have a prize, the number of chances of course increasing in proportion, if the purchase be of two or more guineas.

Fifthly,—Each prize is perfect in itself, and not any one will require the least additional expense of framing, &c. when received home, that being already done, whether it be of those which value at 500 guineas, or of any lesser amount.

Sixthly,—The certainty of receiving the *full* value for the money paid, and the possibility of receiving a valuable work of art, ranging upwards to 500 guineas, for every guinea so laid out.

Seventhly,—Every purchaser of prints, should he afterwards obtain a prize of the same description, will have the liberty of exchanging the prints so purchased for any other of Mr. Boys' publications, if he desire it.

So far as respects artists, it would appear that they must derive benefit from all these projects, whether by societies or individuals, for where there is a large additional number of works of art placed in the hands of private persons, by whomsoever there placed, there must be a corresponding requirement from artists to produce them. In the case of pictures, whether bought direct by the public from the artist, or bought by the print-publisher first, to be engraved from, and then transferred to the public, the artist in either case reaps the benefit of sale; and the disposal by the publisher makes room for future outlay with the artist. The same principle applies to engravings; if there be an increased disposal of them, through whatever channel, there must



be a corresponding increase of production; and where, as in the present project, that disposal is not restricted to one, two, or three plates, but spreads over a large number, supplied, probably entirely, in the ordinary course of engraving and printing, there must be the same benefit result to the artist from the increased disposal, as if no scientific process, such as the electrotype, had ever been invented. But even where that process is used, supposing that it be found to answer the purpose, the desire of novelty and variety on the part of the public is so great, that they will not all be content to have the same thing, and therefore, if there be an increased demand of engravings *created by these new principles of disposal*, there will also be an increased demand on the talents of artists to produce new and various subjects for public gratification, which would not otherwise have been required.

The plan of the present project is herewith subjoined :—

### P L A N.

Mr. Boys has apportioned from his stock, Pictures, Drawings, and fine Engravings, richly framed, all of them the productions of this country, to the amount of upwards of SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS, to be GRATUITOUSLY distributed by lot to purchasers of his publications to the amount of one guinea or upwards, as hereafter mentioned.

The above amount of property will be divided into SIX HUNDRED PRIZES, as undermentioned :—

### LIST OF THE PRIZES.

Guineas.

- |   |     |
|---|-----|
| The Original Picture of the interesting Historical Subject of the Trial of Earl Strafford in Westminster Hall. 1641, embracing more than Fifty Portraits, and presenting a true portraiture of that memorable scene: the time is that moment of his defence, when he uttered those affecting words,—“MY LORDS, I HAVE NOW TROUBLED YOU LONGER THAN I SHOULD HAVE DONE. WERE IT NOT FOR THE INTEREST OF THESE DEAR PLEDGES A SAINT IN HEAVEN HATH LEFT ME—(here he pointed to his children, and his weeping stopped him).—WHAT I FORFEIT FOR MYSELF, IT IS NOTHING; BUT THAT MY INDISCRETION SHOULD FORFEIT FOR MY CHILDREN, IT WOUNDETH ME DEEP, EVEN TO THE VERY SOUL.” This interesting picture, painted by WILLIAM FISK, the engraving from which is dedicated by special permission to Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., &c. &c. &c. is in a splendid gold frame, and is a noble picture for a gallery or any large room. Valued at . . . | 500 |
| The equally interesting Original Historical Picture of the Trial of King Charles the First in Westminster Hall, 1649, by the same artist, with portrait of His Majesty and more than Forty of the persons who took part in that memorable event. The time chosen is that when it is declared his Impeachment is in “the name, and by the authority, of all the good people of England,” when Lady Fairfax, the wife of the general, exclaimed, “No; nor the hundredth part of them! Oliver Cromwell is a traitor.” She was then commanded to unmask; and Col. Axtell ordered the soldiers to fire into the Box, which the king is just in the act of restraining. This excellent picture is in a splendid gold frame, and is of the same size as that of the Trial of Earl Strafford. Valued at . . .   | 500 |
| *• The Condition of the delivery of this Picture is, that it be lent to Mr. Boys by the future proprietor for the purpose of making an Engraving from it.   |     |
| The Splendid highly-finished Water-colour Drawing, by EDWARD CORBOULD, of “Canterbury Pilgrims setting out from the Tabard Inn, Southwark, on their Pilgrimage to Becket’s Tomb,” in which are introduced the whole of the characters described by Chaucer. This excellent and interesting drawing of old English and literary history is a large size, being nearly 5 ft. long by 4 ft. in height, in rich ornamented gold frame and plate glass. Value . . .  | 200 |
| A genuine early Picture, by the late SIR DAVID WILKIE, R.A., (the scene at Culter, Fifeshire), in gold frame . . .  | 50  |
| The set of 26 Drawings of “London As It Is,” by THOMAS SHOTTER BOYS, coloured by himself, mounted, in an elegant morocco portfolio . . .  | 50  |
| The set of 26 Original Drawings of the Colleges, Chapels, and Gardens of Oxford, by W. ALFRED DELAMOTTE, mounted, in an elegant morocco portfolio . . .   | 50  |
| Two beautiful Drawings after EDWIN LANDSEER, designed to shew the same subjects, now engraving in the finest line manner, in superb gold frames, plate glass . . .  | 50  |
| EDWIN LANDSEER’s Bolton Abbey in the Olden Time, beautifully coloured as a drawing, in the same colours as the original picture, in rich gold frame, with plate glass. Valued at 40 guineas.  |     |

Of this, the same in all respects, there will be 12 as Prizes; making 480

The same Noble Subject, so exquisitely engraved by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A.	
First Class, on India Paper; rich gold frame, with plate glass. Value, 20 guineas.	
Of this, the same in all respects, there will be 10 as Prizes	200
The same, Fine Print Impressions, in best Maple frames; best glass. Value, 7 guineas.	
Of this there will be 30 as Prizes	210
LUCAS's celebrated Portrait of His Grace the Duke of Wellington, &c. &c. &c. and	
WALTON's new whole length Portrait of Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., &c. &c. &c.;	
engraved of the same size, as a Companion to the Duke; the pair, India proofs,	
in splendid gold frames, with plate glass. Value, 24 guineas the pair.	
Of this, the same in all respects, there will be 18 pair as Prizes	432
The same Two Portraits, India Proofs, in best Maple frames; best glass. Value,	
18 guineas the pair. Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 17 pair as Prizes	306
"London As It Is." 26 Lithographic Drawings, just executed by THOMAS SHOTTER	
Boys; coloured and mounted, in portfolio. Value, 10 guineas.	
Of this set, the same in all respects, there will be 20 as Prizes	200
The same Work, tinted, half-bound in morocco. Value, 4 guineas.	
Of this, the same in all respects, there will be 114 as Prizes	456
The Trial of the Earl of Strafford, beautifully engraved by JAMES SCOTT from the	
original Picture; Proof Impressions, in best Maple frames, with best glass.	
Value, 5 guineas. Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 63 as Prizes	315
The same in all respects, but Print Impressions. Value, 4 guineas.	
Of these there will be 64 as Prizes	256
The Momentous Question, from MISS SETCHEL's beautiful and much admired Draw-	
ing in the Exhibition of the New Water-Colour Society, 1842; beautifully coloured	
from the Original Drawing, in rich gold frame, with plate glass. Value, 16 guineas.	
Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 12 as Prizes	192
The Colleges, Chapels, and Gardens of Oxford. 26 Views from Drawings by	
W. ALFRED DELAMOTTE; coloured and mounted, in portfolio. Value, 10 guineas.	
Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 20 as Prizes	200
The same Work, tinted, half-bound morocco. Value, 4 guineas.	
Of these there will be 114 as Prizes	456
The beautiful Engraving by WAGSTAFF, now nearly completed, having been in hand	
between two and three years, from EDWARD CORBOULD's celebrated Drawing of	
Canterbury Pilgrims setting out from the Tabard, on their Pilgrimage to Becket's	
Tomb. First proofs, on India paper, before the letters, in rich gold frames, with	
plate glass. Value, 18 guineas.	
Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 18 as Prizes	324
The same, Proof Impressions, best Maple frames, best glass. Value, 9 guineas.	
Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 44 as Prizes	396
The same, Print Impressions, best Maple frames, and best glass. Value, 7 guineas.	
Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 28 as Prizes	196
The same beautiful Subject, most carefully coloured as a drawing, from the Original;	
rich gold frame, and plate glass. Value, 25 guineas.	
Of these, the same in all respects, there will be 10 as Prizes	250
MAKING TOGETHER THE AMOUNT OF SIX THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND	
EIGHTY-TWO POUNDS.	

Every purchaser of Mr. Boys' publications, under these proposals, to the amount of one guinea or upwards, shall for every such guinea be entitled to one chance in the drawing for the prizes above enumerated, when the amount of 12,000 guineas shall have been purchased. The drawing is intended to take place in the spring of 1844, or sooner if practicable. Should the drawing be made when only a smaller amount has been disposed of, some of the prizes where there are several of the same description will be withdrawn, so as to keep exactly the same proportion of the amount of prizes to the amount or purchases, as if it were carried out in full.

*All purchases to be paid for at the time of making the same*, for which a proper receipt shall be given, and the prints chosen, delivered at the time of payment, if published; and in case of selecting any works now in progress of engraving (the whole of which it is expected will be completed in the course of this year), vouchers will be given for their immediate delivery on publication. The receipts must be carefully preserved, as they will be necessary to be produced to entitle the BEARERS thereof to the prizes that may fall to them in the drawing to take place for the distribution of the prizes. No purchases will be entitled but where receipt-tickets are given; and every receipt must be signed by "*Thomas Boys.*"



## LIST OF ENGRAVINGS AND WORKS FOR SELECTION.

No.		£	s.	d.
1	EDWIN LANDSEER's Bolton Abbey in the Olden Time; engraved by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A., prints . . . . .	3	3	0
2	" " 2d Class . . . . .	6	6	0
3	" " 1st Class, on India paper . . . . .	10	10	0
4	A Beautiful Subject, after EDWIN LANDSEER, Esq., R.A., exquisitely engraving in line, by WILLIAM FINDEN, prints . . . . .	1	1	0
5	" " proofs . . . . .	2	2	0
6	" " India proofs, before the letters . . . . .	4	4	0
7	" " artist's proofs, on India paper, few in number . . . . .	5	5	0
8	Companion to the above, after EDWIN LANDSEER, Esq., R.A., exquisitely engraving in line, by WILLIAM CHEVALIER, prints . . . . .	1	1	0
9	" " proofs . . . . .	2	2	0
10	" " India proofs, before the letters . . . . .	4	4	0
11	" " artist's proofs, on India paper, few in number . . . . .	5	5	0
12	LUCAS's celebrated Portrait of His Grace the Duke of Wellington; engraved by H. COUSINS, prints . . . . .	2	2	0
13	" " proofs . . . . .	4	4	0
14	The Trial of the Earl of Strafford in Westminster Hall, 1641; painted by W. FISK, and engraved by SCOTT, prints, more than 50 portraits . . . . .	2	2	0
15	" " proofs . . . . .	3	3	0
16	" " proofs before the letters . . . . .	6	6	0
17	" " " on India paper . . . . .	8	8	0
18	Canterbury Pilgrims setting out on their Pilgrimage to Canterbury; painted by EDWARD CORBOULD, and engraved by C. E. WAGSTAFF, prints . . . . .	3	3	0
19	" " proofs . . . . .	5	5	0
20	" " First proofs, on India paper, before the letters . . . . .	8	8	0
21	The Momentous Question; painted by MISS SARAH SETCHEL, engraving by BELLIN, prints . . . . .	1	1	0
22	" " proofs . . . . .	2	2	0
23	" " first proofs, on India paper, before the letters . . . . .	3	3	0
24	Whole length Portrait of Sir Robert Peel, Bart., M.P., &c. &c. &c.; painted by WALTON, and engraved by C. E. WAGSTAFF, as a companion to LUCAS's Portrait of the Duke of Wellington, prints . . . . .	1	11	6
25	" " proofs . . . . .	3	3	0
26	" " first proofs, before the letters, on India paper . . . . .	5	5	0
27	The Last Moments of King Charles the First; painted by W. FISK, and engraved by SCOTT, prints . . . . .	1	1	0
28	" " proofs . . . . .	2	2	0
29	" " first proofs, before the letters, on India paper . . . . .	3	3	0
30	Cromwell's Family interceding for the Life of King Charles the First; companion to the above, same artists, prints . . . . .	1	1	0
31	" " proofs . . . . .	2	2	0
32	" " first proofs, before the letters, on India paper . . . . .	3	3	0
33	"London As It Is." 26 Original Popular Views, drawn from nature, and lithographed, by THOMAS SHOTTER BOYS. Tinted, imperial folio, half-bound, morocco . . . . .	4	4	0
34	The same Work, coloured, and mounted in a portfolio . . . . .	10	10	0
35	Ancient Doorway of the Temple Church 3 6 { or the same, coloured as drawings, and mounted } 61 0 10 6			
36	The Mansion-House, Poultry, Cheapside, Bow Church, &c. . . . . 3 6 { " " } 62 0 10 6			
37	The Tower of London (as before the Fire), the Mint, &c. from Great Tower Hill . . . . . 3 6 { " " } 63 0 10 6			
38	The Custom-House, Billingsgate, Steam-Wharfs, &c. . . . . 3 6 { " " } 64 0 10 6			
39	London Bridge, the River and vicinity, from Southwark Bridge . . . . . 3 6 { " " } 65 0 10 6			
40	London from Greenwich Park, Greenwich Hospital, Observatory, &c. . . . . 3 6 { " " } 66 0 10 6			
41	Blackfriars Bridge, St. Paul's, and the City, &c., from Southwark Bridge . . . . . 3 6 { " " } 67 0 10 6			
42	Westminster Bridge, Hall, the Abbey, &c., from Waterloo Bridge . . . . . 3 6 { " " } 68 0 10 6			
43	Westminster Abbey, the Western Front, North Transept, &c. . . . . 3 6 { " " } 69 0 10 6			

No.	s. d.	No.	£ s. d.
44 The Board of Trade, the Treasury, White-hall, &c, from Downing Street . . . . .	3 6	{ or the same, coloured as drawings, and mounted }	70 0 10 6
45 Buckingham Palace, from St. James's Park . . . . .	3 6		71 0 10 6
46 St. James's Palace (Tower and Gateway, Chapel Royal), Pall Mall, &c. . . . .	3 6		72 0 10 6
47 The Club-Houses, Pall Mall, National Gallery, &c. . . . .	3 6		73 0 10 6
48 The Horse Guards, the Admiralty, Carlton Terrace, &c., from St. James's Park . . . . .	3 6		74 0 10 6
49 Hyde Park Corner, Apsley House (the Duke of Wellington's), &c. . . . .	3 6	{ or the same, coloured as drawings, and mounted }	75 0 10 6
50 The Fashionable Drive, Hyde Park, near Grosvenor Gate . . . . .	3 6		76 0 10 6
51 Piccadilly, the Egyptian Hall, &c, from the corner of Bond Street . . . . .	3 6		77 0 10 6
52 Regent Street, looking towards the Quadrant . . . . .	3 6		78 0 10 6
53 Regent Circus, Piccadilly, the Duke of York's Column, &c. . . . .	3 6		79 0 10 6
54 Charing Cross, Northumberland House, St. Martin's Church, &c. . . . .	3 6	{ or the same, coloured as drawings, and mounted }	80 0 10 6
55 The Strand, New Church, St. Clement's Church, Somerset House, &c. . . . .	3 6		81 0 10 6
56 Temple Bar, from the Strand . . . . .	3 6		82 0 10 6
57 St. Dunstan's, Fleet Street, looking towards Temple Bar . . . . .	3 6		83 0 10 6
58 St. Paul's Cathedral, from Ludgate Hill . . . . .	3 6		84 0 10 6
59 Interior of Guildhall, where the City Banquets, Elections, &c., are held . . . . .	3 6	{ or the same, coloured as drawings, and mounted }	85 0 10 6
60 The Bank of England and the Mansion House . . . . .	3 6		86 0 10 6
87 CHALON's Portrait of Her Majesty the Queen, lithographed by R. J. LANE, A.R.A., slightly coloured . . . . .			1 1 0
88 The same, highly finished in colours as a drawing . . . . .			3 3 0
89 CHALON's Portrait of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, slightly coloured . . . . .			1 1 0
90 The same, highly finished in colours as a drawing . . . . .			3 3 0
91 LUCAS's splendid whole-length Portrait of His Royal Highness Prince Albert as Field Marshal, now engraving on a magnificent scale by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A., prints . . . . .			3 3 0
92 " " proofs . . . . .			5 5 0
93 " " first proofs on India paper before the letters . . . . .			8 8 0
94 Beauty and Affection, beautifully engraved, after A. E. CHALON, Esq., R.A., by F. C. LEWIS . . . . .			0 12 0
95 The same, beautifully coloured . . . . .			1 1 0
96 The Sunshine of Love, beautifully engraved by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A., prints . . . . .			0 12 0
97 " " beautifully coloured . . . . .			1 1 0
98 " " proofs . . . . .			1 1 0
99 " " first proofs before the letters, on India paper . . . . .			1 11 6
100 The Portrait of Bishop Butler, late Head Master of Shrewsbury High School, engraved by SAMUEL COUSINS, Esq., A.R.A., prints . . . . .			1 1 0
101 " " proofs . . . . .			2 2 0
102 " " first proofs before the letters . . . . .			3 3 0
103 LUCAS's fine whole-length Portrait of His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, engraved by HENRY COUSINS, prints . . . . .			2 2 0
104 " " proofs . . . . .			4 4 0
105 " " first proofs on India paper, before the letters . . . . .			5 5 0
106 The Colleges, Chapels, and Gardens of Oxford, lithographed by WILLIAM GAUCI from the Original Drawings by W. ALFRED DELAMOTTE, imperial folio, tinted, half-bound, morocco . . . . .			4 4 0
107 The same, coloured as drawings, and mounted, in a portfolio . . . . .			10 10 0
	s. d.	No.	
108 High Street and University College, Oxford . . . . .	3 6	{ or the same, coloured as drawings & mounted }	133 0 10 6
109 Christ Church College . . . . .	3 6		134 0 10 6
110 Exeter College . . . . .	3 6		135 0 10 6
111 " Gardens . . . . .	3 6		136 0 10 6
112 Oriol College . . . . .	3 6		137 0 10 6
113 St. John's College . . . . .	3 6	{ or the same, coloured as drawings & mounted }	138 0 10 6
114 " " Garden Front . . . . .	3 6		139 0 10 6



No.	s. d.	No. £ s. d.
115 Corpus Christi College . . . . .	3 6	140 0 10 6
116 Merton College . . . . .	3 6	141 0 10 6
117 " from the Fields . . . . .	3 6	142 0 10 6
118 New College Chapel . . . . .	3 6	143 0 10 6
119 Lincoln College . . . . .	3 6	144 0 10 6
120 Magdalen College from the High Street . . . . .	3 6	145 0 10 6
121 " " Chapel . . . . .	3 6	146 0 10 6
122 Trinity College . . . . .	3 6	147 0 10 6
123 " " Chapel . . . . .	3 6	148 0 10 6
124 St. Mary's Church and All Souls . . . . .	3 6	149 0 10 6
125 Radcliffe Library . . . . .	3 6	150 0 10 6
126 Balliol College . . . . .	3 6	151 0 10 6
127 " " Gardens . . . . .	3 6	152 0 10 6
128 Brazenose College . . . . .	3 6	153 0 10 6
129 Pembroke College . . . . .	3 6	154 0 10 6
130 Queen's College . . . . .	3 6	155 0 10 6
131 Wadham College . . . . .	3 6	156 0 10 6
132 Broad Walk, Christ Church . . . . .	3 6	157 0 10 6
158 The Lovely Sisters, beautifully engraved, by F. C. LEWIS, from the Original by SIR THOMAS LAWRENCE, P.R.A., prints, tinted . . . . .		0 12 0
159 " " " coloured . . . . .		1 1 0
160 " " " proofs . . . . .		1 1 0
161 The Royal Review, engraved by S. W. REYNOLDS, after a Drawing by FRED. TAYLER, prints . . . . .		2 2 0
162 " " " proofs . . . . .		4 4 0
163 " " " first proofs before the letters, India paper . . . . .		6 6 0
164 Whole-length Portrait of His Grace the Duke of Rutland, engraved by JOHN LUCAS, from the Original Picture by G. SANDERS . . . . .		1 11 6
165 " " " proofs . . . . .		3 3 0
166 " " " first proofs before the letters . . . . .		4 4 0
167 LILLEY's whole-length Portrait of the Duke of Wellington, painted for the Town Hall, Dover, engraved by JAMES SCOTT, prints . . . . .		1 1 0
168 " " " proofs . . . . .		2 2 0
169 " " " first proofs before the letters, on India paper . . . . .		3 3 0
170 The same Portrait, half-length, prints . . . . .		0 12 0
171 Portrait of Sir Robert Peel, Bart. M.P. &c. &c. &c. standing, engraved by JAMES SCOTT, from the Original Picture by J. LINNELL, prints . . . . .		0 12 0
172 " " " proofs . . . . .		1 1 0
173 " " " first proofs before the letters . . . . .		1 11 6
174 The Constant Friends, engraved by C. E. WAGSTAFF, after JOHN LUCAS, prints . . . . .		0 7 6
175 " " " proofs . . . . .		0 12 0
176 " " " first proofs before the letters . . . . .		1 1 0
177 Half length Portrait of His Royal Highness Prince Albert; from the Original Drawing by the BARONESS HOHENBERG, prints . . . . .		0 12 0
178 " " " proofs . . . . .		1 1 0
179 " " " proofs before letters . . . . .		1 11 6
180 AGLIO's Portrait of Her Majesty, prints . . . . .		1 1 0
181 " " " proofs . . . . .		2 2 0
182 " " " proofs before letters . . . . .		3 3 0
183 Guess my Name; beautifully engraved in line, by EDWARD SMITH, from the Original Picture by the late SIR DAVID WILKIE, R.A., prints . . . . .		1 1 0
184 " " " proofs . . . . .		2 2 0
185 " " " India proofs . . . . .		3 3 0
186 " " " before the letters . . . . .		4 4 0
187 The Eve of the Deluge; designed and engraved by JOHN MARTIN, Esq., prints . . . . .		1 1 0
188 Portrait of Andrew Spottiswoode, Esq.; from the Original Picture by T. PHILLIPS, Esq., R.A.; engraved by JAMES BROMLEY, proofs . . . . .		1 1 0
189 Sunday: from the Original Picture by WILLIAM COLLINS, Esq., R.A.; en- graved by S. W. REYNOLDS, prints . . . . .		1 1 0
190 " " " proofs . . . . .		2 2 0
191 " " " first proofs, before the letters, India . . . . .		3 3 0
192 The Sale of the Pet Lamb; from the Original Picture by WILLIAM COLLINS, Esq., R.A.; engraved by S. W. REYNOLDS, prints . . . . .		1 1 0
193 " " " proofs . . . . .		2 2 0
194 " " " first proofs, before the letters, India . . . . .		3 3 0
195 A beautiful engraving from the exquisite Picture painted by FRANK STONE, Esq., in the possession of Lord Francis Egerton, prints . . . . .		2 2 0
196 " " " proofs . . . . .		4 4 0
197 " " " first proofs, on India paper, before the letters . . . . .		6 6 0

It will be sufficient in sending orders (see below), merely to state the number or numbers of the prints as in the list above, to denote those which are desired.

The prizes are on view at Mr. Boys' Rooms, 11 Golden Square, Regent Street, where he invites their inspection, and where prospectuses and full particulars may be had. The mode of drawing will be in the usual method, and take place in London.

**Parties desirous of being appointed Agents are requested to apply to Mr. Boys, who will give them any particulars required. Also Foreign Agencies, where desired.**

---

The commands of Noblemen, Gentlemen, and others who may be desirous of taking Receipt-Tickets will be immediately attended to by filling up the Form below, and sending this leaf by post to Mr. Boys, 11 Golden Square, Regent Street.

*Sir,*

*I wish you to send me\*                      Receipt-Ticket for  
your Fine Art Distribution, as detailed in the Prospectus you  
have issued; and at the same time to send me the Engravings  
numbered in the List printed in the Prospectus, as follows:*

*Nos.†* \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

To

Mr. Thomas Boys,  
Printseller to the Royal Family,  
11 Golden Square,  
Regent Street.

\* Please to insert here the number of Receipt-Tickets desired.

† Please to insert here the numbers of the prints wished for, as per printed list, which will be all that is requisite to denote those desired.

---

*Commands from the Country must be accompanied by orders for payment  
in London, or remittances.*



# AUTHORITIES

## AGAINST THE CORN LAWS.

---

"IT WILL BE FOR YOU TO DETERMINE WHETHER THESE LAWS DO NOT AGGRAVATE THE NATURAL FLUCTUATIONS OF SUPPLY, WHETHER THEY DO NOT EMBARRASS TRADE, DERANGE CURRENCY, AND, BY THEIR OPERATION, DIMINISH THE COMFORT AND INCREASE THE PRIVATIONS OF THE GREAT BODY OF THE COMMUNITY."—*Queen Victoria.*

"The most proper method for encouraging the growth of corn at home, is to multiply the number of inhabitants and eaters of bread!" "The proper method for encouraging the importation of corn from abroad is, to admit the unconditional importation of it at all times and seasons, without any restraint or limitation whatever." "As to the importation of it, it is absurd to suppose that any raw material, and more especially the most momentous of all others, should be prohibited from being brought in, and the uses of it restrained, for the sake of enriching a few monopolizers!"—*Dean Tucker.*

"The unlimited, unrestrained freedom of the corn trade, as it is the only effectual preventative of the miseries of a famine, so it is the best palliative of the inconveniences of a dearth."—*Adam Smith.*

"Wherever commerce is known to be always free, and the merchant absolute master of his commodity, as in Holland, there will always be a reasonable supply of corn."—*Benjamin Franklin.*

"Of all things, an indiscreet tampering with the trade of provisions is the most dangerous. My opinion is against an over-doing of any sort of administration, and more especially against this most momentous of all meddling on the part of authority,—the meddling with the subsistence of the people."—*Edmund Burke.*

"In England all other particular interests are overborne and crushed by one great particular interest, named in the aggregate, the agricultural interest."—*Jeremy Bentham.*

"All classes, except the landlords, will be injured by the increase in the price of corn."—*David Ricardo.*

"Those countries which have depended the most upon foreign countries for their supply of corn have enjoyed beyond all other countries, the advantages of a steady and invariable market for grain."—*James Mill, author of the History of British India.*

"For the sake of its moral benefit, we know of no achievement more urgently desirable than that of a free corn trade. There is not a more fertile topic of clamour and burning discontent all over the land; and were it but effectually set at rest, we are aware of nothing which would serve more to sweeten the breath of British society."—*Dr. Chalmers.*

"The larger the surface from which a country draws its supplies of food, the less likely is it to be injuriously affected by the varieties in the harvests."—*J. R. McCulloch.*

"Parliament has the power to go at once to the root of the evil, and remove entirely the cause of the disease. Parliament has the power to abolish the Corn Laws. This is that which would relieve the people; no other remedy can eradicate the national disease."—*Colonel Torrens.*

"We cannot persuade ourselves that this law will ever contribute to produce plenty, cheapness, or steadiness of price. So long as it operates at all, its effects must be the opposite of these. *Monopoly is the parent of scarcity, of dearness, and of uncertainty.* To cut off any of the sources of supply can only tend to lessen its abundance; to close against ourselves the cheapest markets for any commodity must enhance the price at which we purchase it; and to confine the consumer of corn to the produce of his own country is to refuse to ourselves that provision which Pro-

vidence itself has made, for equalizing to man the variations of climate and of seasons."—*Protest by Lord Grenville, signed by ten Peers.*

"It is my unalterable conviction that we cannot uphold the Corn Laws now in existence, together with the present taxation, and at the same time increase national prosperity and preserve public contentment."—*Mr. Huskisson's Speech, House of Commons, March 25, 1830.*

"Food is the last thing upon which I would attempt to place any protection."—*James Deacon Hume, Board of Trade.*

"A FAR BETTER CASE COULD BE MADE OUT IN FAVOUR OF A BOUNTY TO INCREASE THE IMPORTATION OF CORN THAN OF A DUTY TO RESTRAIN IT."—*James Deacon Hume.*

"I consider that the taxation imposed upon the country by our duty on corn, and the provision duties and prohibitions, are far greater, probably much more than double the amount of taxation paid to the treasury."—*Evidence of J. M'Gregor, Esq., Joint Secretary to the Board of Trade.*

"All protection means robbing somebody else."—*Colonel Thompson.*

"The Corn Law is an extension of the pension list to the whole of the landed aristocracy of Great Britain."—*London Times.*

"To propose to enrich a nation by forcing a permanent scarcity of corn, and obstructing the natural course of trade, is indeed at variance with common sense."—*Sir James Graham's Pamphlet, "Free Trade in Corn the real Interest of the Landlord and the true Policy of the State."*

"All that has been advanced on this point is a mere excuse for keeping up high rents." *Speech of Mr. Baring (now Lord Ashburton) against the Corn Bill in 1815.*

"No better mode of cheating a nation could be devised than the present Corn Laws."—*Lord Morpeth.*

"Your device has been to create an artificial scarcity."—*Lord Fitzwilliam's Address to the Landowners.*

"The hon. member for Kilkenny attributes the derangement of the currency and the high rate of interest altogether to the bank. But the present state of the Corn Laws is at the root of the question."—*Mr. Chancellor Spring Rice's retiring Speech.*

"If there is any class of persons whose opinions on this question are entitled to deference and respect, they are undoubtedly political economists, men who have made the sources of national wealth the principal subject of their inquiry; and where shall we find one, from Adam Smith to the present time, who has not reprobated the interference of the legislature with the price of corn?" *Rev. Robert Hall.*

"If the moral and religious bearings of this question were rightly understood, the room would have been filled with the clergy and dissenting ministers of London. It is impossible that they could resist such a call upon them, for they could not but feel that the objects of the society were founded in justice and humanity, and tended to the welfare of their fellow-men."—*Doctor Pye Smith's Speech at the late meeting of the Metropolitan Anti-Corn-Law Association.*

"Free trade!—the plain duty and plain interest of the human race. To level all barriers to free exchange; to cut up the system of restriction root and branch; to open every port on earth to every product; this is the office of enlightened humanity. To this a free nation should especially pledge itself. Freedom of the seas; freedom of harbours; an intercourse of nations, free as the winds; this is not a dream of philanthropists. We are tending towards it, and let us hasten it." *Dr. Channing.*

"The dearth of corn may (if such were the case) serve as a stimulus to our manufactures. America and Poland, &c., will take back cotton and hardware in exchange for wheat; and, if the affliction is not by these means taken away, it may be much lightened."—*Bishop Heber.*

"Sir Thomas Robinson, talking of the evils of importation from Ireland,—'Sir Thomas,' said Dr. Johnson, 'you talk the language of a savage; what, sir! would you prevent any people from feeding themselves, if by any honest means they can do it?'"—*Boswell's Life of Johnson.*

"I BELIEVE THAT ON THE GENERAL PRINCIPLE OF FREE TRADE THERE IS NOW NO GREAT DIFFERENCE IN OPINION, AND THAT ALL AGREE IN THE GENERAL RULE THAT WE SHOULD PURCHASE IN THE CHEAPEST MARKET AND SELL IN THE DEAREST."—*Sir Robert Peel's Speech on the Tariff, May 10th, 1842.*

"An importation of 50,000 head of cattle would produce an import trade of half a million of money, a trade which, in its nature, would lead by a smooth and certain course of operation to an export trade in return of equal amount, which would contribute to an increased demand for labour and employment."—*Mr. Gladstone's Speech, May 23rd, 1842.*

"The Corn Law increases the price of bread."—*Lord Stanley, in answer to Mr. John Brooks, at his last election for North Lancashire.*

"Rents rise with the rise in the price of corn."—*Ibid.*

"Wages do not rise with the rise in the price of bread."—*Ibid.*



# THE ANTI-CORN-LAW LEAGUE

## TO THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

MY LORD DUKE,

The Anti-Corn-Law Deputies now in London for the purpose of procuring the total and immediate Repeal of the Corn and Provision Laws, have, in compliance with the suggestion of your Grace, prepared a brief statement of their case, which they beg to submit to your Grace's attentive perusal.

The Corn Law is framed to keep up the price of Corn at a higher rate in this country than the natural price. The only way in which this can be effected, is by making Corn scarcer here than abroad. The Corn Law, therefore, to effect its object, must make food scarce and dear.

The middle and upper classes of society being able to consume the same quantity of bread under any circumstances, the effects of scarcity and high price fall upon the working classes and the poor. Upwards of twenty millions of our population consist of working men and their families; they consume probably three-fourths of all the food produced in this country, so that it is out of their wages that the increased price of food is principally paid.

The House of Commons has repeatedly declared by its votes, and the reports of its Committees, that it is not in the power of Parliament to regulate the wages of labour, yet a law is maintained for regulating an artificial price for food out of the earnings of the working classes.

Your Grace is aware that the Corn Law is defended on the ground that wages rise and fall with the price of food. The erroneousness of this statement is shown by the facts—That the rate of wages rose during the cheaper years of 1835 and 1836, and has continued to fall rapidly during the last three years of dear food; wages in Ireland are 6d. a day, with wheat at 60s. a quarter; and wages are 4s. a day in America, with wheat at 40s. a quarter.

The Corn Law is said to benefit especially the Agricultural labourers; but their wages are in ordinary times lower than those in the trading and manufacturing districts, as a proof of which we call the attention of your Grace to the fact that there has been a constant migration of labourers from the rural to the manufacturing counties.

It is said that the repeal of the Corn Law would throw lands out of cultivation. The Deputies are of opinion that it would not have such an effect, and they appeal to the superior practical judgments of Lord Spencer, the late Lord Leicester, Earl Ducie, and other high authorities, in support of their views.

It is contended that the British Agriculturist is not able to compete with the foreigner. The BRITISH MANUFACTURER is obliged to compete

with foreigners at their own doors abroad, and why should not the agriculturist be able to meet their foreign rivals in this market?

The costs of freight and other charges for bringing wheat from *the place of growth* in Poland or America, to England, is upwards of 15s. a quarter. The expense is a natural protection for our agriculturists, which nothing can deprive them of. If our poorer soils produce about three quarters of wheat per acre, here is a protection against the foreigner of £2. 5s. an acre. This natural protection, even under a perfectly free Corn Trade, would place the English manufacturer under a most serious disadvantage.

It is asserted that the manufacturers are protected. The protection is nominal, and not real. The manufacturers have repeatedly petitioned that all protection duties, so called, imposed professedly for their benefit, should be abolished along with the Corn Law.

Some persons seem to believe that the Corn Law keeps up prices generally. This is a grievous error. The Corn Law does not keep up the rate of wages; it keeps up the price of nothing but food; it depresses the value of everything besides. Manufactured goods are cheaper in England than in any other country.

The Corn Law has been defended on the ground that the land of this country bears exclusive burdens—such as tithe, land tax, church rates, poor rates, highway rates, and county rates. The tithe never did belong to the landowner, and therefore he cannot be justly said to pay that which has always been the property of the church. The land tax, which was settled in 1692, and has not been increased to the present day, notwithstanding that the value of land has increased probably seven-fold, bears a smaller proportion to the whole amount of taxes in this country than in any of the continental states. The trading and manufacturing population pay their own church rates. The cities and towns maintain their own streets and highways—boroughs corporate support their own police and maintain their prisons—towns not incorporated contribute equally with the agriculturists to the county rate. It is, therefore, demonstrable that the towns pay their full share of local rates. But it will be found that the

landed interest are exempted from many of the general taxes paid by the rest of the community, of which we need only enumerate probate and legacy duties.

It is contended that the repeal of the Corn Law would injure the home trade. It is impossible to separate the home from the foreign trade. A great part of the home trade is carried on in the large manufacturing and trading towns. Manchester is a larger consumer of its own cotton manufactures than the whole county of Bucks. You cannot increase the home trade without increasing your foreign trade, or extend your foreign trade without extending your home trade. They are one and the same thing.

It is alleged by our opponents that the object of the Anti-Corn-Law League is to obtain cheap food, for the purpose of being able to reduce wages. We have frequently declared that we desire not a *reduction of wages, which reduction is rapidly going on at the present time*, but the *maintenance of wages*; not to be able to compete with foreigners—that we already do: our object is to EXCHANGE our productions for the Corn and Provisions of other countries, and thereby to extend trade, augment the supply of food, and increase the demand for labour.

We are told that if the Corn Laws were repealed it would be impossible to pay the interest of the national debt. The bulk of the state taxes, for meeting the interest of the national debt, and the other expenses of the government, are paid by excise and custom duties upon tea, coffee, sugar, tobacco, soap, malt, and other articles of general consumption. The tax upon Corn yields no regular revenue to the state. If the trade in Corn were free, by which food would be obtained at a more moderate and steady price, the people would have more money to spend upon tea, sugar, &c., and thus the revenue would be benefited. In 1835, when Corn was 39s. 4d. per quarter, there was an overflowing Exchequer. During the last three years, whilst Wheat has been upwards of 60s., and population greater by nearly three millions, there has been a deficient revenue. It will be found, as a general rule, that whenever food has been abundant, and consequently cheap, the revenue has flourished, and *vice versa*.

The Corn Law is defended on the ground that it would be dangerous to depend upon foreigners for a supply of food. In 1810, when we were engaged in war with almost every European power, we imported 1,491,000 quarters of wheat, nearly half a million of which were obtained from France alone. In the ten years of war, from 1805 to 1815, during part of which period we were engaged in hostilities with the whole world, we imported upwards of five millions of quarters. No country could prevent the transportation of Corn to England, unless by prohibiting exportation altogether; for when once a ship has cleared out of port, even for a coasting voyage, it is beyond the control of the government, and may convey its cargo to any destination.

We would especially call your Grace's attention to the question, as to how the increasing numbers in this country are to be employed and subsisted, unless a free scope be given to our foreign trade? The agricultural population continues to increase, but the land does not offer an increasing field for their employment. They have hitherto found a resource in the towns. If this outlet be stopped, the land must support the people in idleness. The landowners must either allow the increasing population to become their customers in the manufacturing and trading towns, or submit to maintain them as paupers in the place of their birth.

We would also direct the attention of your Grace to the increase of local rates during the scarcity and high price of food, particularly of the poor rates. The discontent of the people has also led to an augmentation of the army and of the rural police. The Corn Law was enacted amidst tumult and bloodshed, and similar scenes have attended the frequent recurrence of scarcity under the operation of the law.

We have argued the question thus far as one of policy and expediency; we finally, and above all, refer our case to the standard of eternal justice, and we appeal from the decision of parliamentary majorities, governments, and ministries, to the God of justice.

Signed on behalf of the Conference,  
P. A. TAYLOR, Chairman.  
Palace Yard, London, August 1st, 1842.

Issued by the National Anti-Corn-Law League, Newall's Buildings,  
Manchester.



# MARY-LE-BONE IRON WORKS,

AND

Manufactory for Iron, Copper, Tin and Brass Goods,

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,

Furnishing Entrance, 102, High Street; Builders and the Trade, for Cabinet Work, &c. 5 & 6, Great Barlow Street, Mary-le-bone.

## DEAR'S IMPROVED BRITISH PLATE.

*Acknowledged to be the best offered to the Public.\**

Such improvements have been made in the Manufacture of British Plate, as to require the strictest scrutiny to distinguish it from Silver; with all the richness in appearance of that precious metal, it combines cheapness and durability, and is warranted perfectly sweet to use, as it undergoes a chemical process, by which all that is nauseous is entirely extracted; (this is one of the important improvements). The great objections which have been urged against the use of this article are now entirely superseded. It will also resist all acids, easily clean, and will retain its colour in any climate—and as a substitute for Silver it has no equal.

### John Cox Dear's British Plate.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Fiddle-handle Table Spoons & Forks per doz.	11s.	&	16 0	Hand Baskets, richly chased, and with rich Shell Mountings	2	10	0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	18	0	Toast Racks	0	8	6
Ditto Dessert Spoons and Forks 10s. and	0	12	0	Asparagus Tongs, per pair	0	12	0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	4	0	King's Pattern Table Spoons & Forks, per doz.	1	10	0
Ditto Tea Spoons	0	4	0	Ditto Dessert ditto ditto	1	2	0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	5	0	Ditto Tea Spoons	0	12	0
Ditto Gravy spoons	each	0	3 0	Ditto Gravy ditto	each	0	7 0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	4	0	Ditto Fish Knives	ditto	0	12 0
Ditto Salt and Mustard Spoons	0	0	6	Ditto Salt & Mustard Spoons	ditto	0	1 0
Ditto ditto and ditto, with gilt bowls	0	1	0	Ditto Soup Ladles	ditto	0	10 0
Ditto Sauce Ladles	0	1	6	Ditto Sauce Ladles	ditto	0	3 0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	2	0	Ditto Sugar Tongs	ditto	0	2 0
Ditto Soup Ladles	0	6	0	Table Candlestick s, 8 inches high	per pair	0	15 0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	8	0	Ditto, with gadroon mountings, 8 inches high	0	18	0
Ditto Fish Knives	0	5	6	Ditto ditto 10 ditto	1	3	0
Ditto Butter Knives	0	2	0	Ditto, with shell mountings, 8 ditto	1	5	0
Ditto ugar Bows	per pair	0	1 0	Ditto ditto 10 ditto	1	10	0
Ditto ditto very strong	0	1	4	Ditto Antique Silver Pattern 10 ditto	1	15	0
Ivory handle Fish Knives	each	0	8 6	Chamber Candlesticks, with Snuffers and Extin-			
Ditto Butter Knives	0	2	0	guisher	each, from	0	9 6
Pearl handle ditto	0	4	0	Snuffers, per pair	from 5s. 6d. to	0	8 6
Round Waiters, with rich shell mountings and feet, centre elegantly chased, 8 in. diameter	0	19	0	Snuffer Trays, with gadroon mountings	each	0	10 6
Ditto ditto plainer pattern	0	15	6	Do. with shell do. & richly chased centres 9s. 6d. to	0	12	0
Ditto ditto 10 in. ditto	1	1	0	Skewers	per inch	0	4
Ditto ditto plainer Pattern ditto	1	1	0	Handsome modern pattern Teapots, to hold 1 qt.	1	10	0
Ditto ditto 12 in. ditto	1	18	0	Newest silver pattern ditto	2	2	0
Ditto ditto plainer Pattern ditto	1	10	0	Coffee Pots, Sugar Basins, and Cream Ewers to match,			
Ditto ditto 14 in. ditto	3	0	0	Steak Dishes and Covers, with rich shell mountings, and loose handles, per pair	3	3	0
Ditto ditto plainer Pattern ditto	2	5	0	Teakettle, with Ivory handle, and with stand and spirit lamp	6	10	0
Cruet Frames, with 4 rich Cut Glasses, Shell Mountings and Feet	each	1	7 0	Salt Cellars, richly mounted, with insides gilt, per pair	0	10	0
Ditto ditto 5 Glasses	2	0	0	Sugar Crushers	0	0	6
Ditto ditto 7 Glasses	2	15	0	Caddy Spoons	0	0	6
Liquor Frames, with 3 richly Cut Glasses	3	15	0				
Decanter Stands, with Shell Mountings, per pair	1	0	0				

## SUPERIOR TABLE CUTLERY.

The excellent quality of *Dear's Table Cutlery* being so long established, it is merely necessary to remark that every article is warranted, and stamped with the Name and Address, and sold at lower prices than at any other Whole sale Warehouse. The following list merits the attention of the Public:—

### Warranted Table Cutlery.

*Every Knife is stamped with the Name and Address, (JOHN COX DEAR), and exchanged if not found good.*

	Table Knives, per doz.	Table Forks, per doz.	Dessert Knives, per doz.	Dessert Forks, per doz.	Carvers per pair.	The Set of 50 Pieces.
34-inch Octagon Ivory Handles, with Rimmed Shoulders	14s. 0d	7s. 0d	12s. 0d	6s. 0d	4s 6d	£2 3s 6d
The same size to balance	16 0	8 0	14 0	7 0	5 6	2 10 6
34-inch Octagon Ivory Handles, with Rimmed Shoulders	18 0	9 0	15 0	7 0	6 0	2 15 0
The same size to balance	21 0	10 6	16 0	8 0	7 6	3 3 0
4-inch Octagon Ivory Balance Handles	28 0	14 0	13 0	9 0	8 6	3 17 6
4-inch ditto, with Waterloo Balance Shoulders	28 0	14 0	18 0	9 0	8 6	3 17 6
White Bone Octagon shape Handles	8 8	4 4	6 8	3 4	3 0	1 6 0
Ditto ditto, with Rimmed Shoulders	11 4	5 8	9 4	4 8	3 6	1 14 6
Black Horn Octagon shape Handles	7 4	3 8	6 0	3 0	2 6	1 2 6
Ditto ditto with Rimmed Shoulders	11 4	5 8	9 4	4 8	3 6	1 14 6
Very strong Rough Bone Handles	7 4	3 8	6 0	3 0	2 6	1 2 6
Black Wood Handles	5 4	2 8	4 0	2 0	2 0	0 16 0
Oval shape White Bone Handles	6 0	3 0	4 0	2 0	2 0	0 17 0

*The Forks priced in the above Scale are all Forged Steel. Cast Steel Forks 2s. per doz. less.*

Richly Carved Rosewood Cases, containing of Transparent Ivory Handles, with Silver Ferules, 18 Table Knives, 18 Dessert Knives, 2 pair large Carvers, and 1 pair of Poultry or Game Carvers, £10.

**HAWKINS' PATENT FIRE ESCAPE.**—JOHN COX DEAR, Sole Manufacturer, 25s. to 50s.—or may be had of any respectable Ironmonger in the kingdom.

# 2 MARY-LE-BONE IRON WORKS, 102, High Street, and 5 & 6, Great Barlow Street.

**Shower Baths,** Japanned Bamboo, with Brass Force-pump attached, to throw the water into the shower cistern, the very best made, with copper conducting tubes, and curtains complete, £5.

**Hip Baths,** Japanned Bamboo, £1.

**Sponging Baths,** Round, 30 inches diameter, 7 inches deep, 18s.

**Open Baths,** 3 ft. 6 in. long, 28s.; 4 ft. long, 35s.; 4 ft. 6 in. long, 50s.; 5 ft. long, 60s.; 5 ft. 6 in. long, 65s.

**Feet Baths,** Japanned, small size, 6s.; large, 7s. 6d. tub shape, with hoops, 10s.

**Table Lamps,** Bronze or Gilt, with ground glass shades, to burn sperm or common oil. For altering old lamps to burn Dear's 3s. oil, the charge is from 6s. 6d. to 12s. For new Solar Heads, bronzed or lacquered, fitted to old Pedestals, 15s. Lamp Cottons, 6d. per doz. Lamp Glasses, 6s. per doz. 19-inch Ground Shades, 6s. each. Good Lamp Oil, 3s. per gallon. Bronzing or lacquering Table Lamps as new, 10s.

**Hall Lamps, or Lanterns,** with glass shade over top, complete with burner, Bronzed or Gilt, 12s. to 45s.

**Bottle Jacks,** Japanned, 7s. 6d.; Brass, 9s. 6d. each

**Brass Stair Rods,** per doz. 21 inches long, 3s. 6d.; 24 in., 4s.; 27 in., 5s.; 30 in., 5s. 6d.

**Brass Curtain Poles,** warranted solid, 1½ inch diameter, 1s. 6d. per foot; 2 in., 2s. 2d. per foot.

**Brass Poles,** complete with end ornaments, rings, hooks, and brackets, 3 ft. long, 15s.; 3 ft. 6 in. 17s.; 4 feet, 20s.

**Brass Curtain Bands,** 1½ inch wide, 2s. 3d. per pair; 1½ inch, 2s. 9d.; 2 inch, 3s. 9d.; Richer patterns, 1½ inch, 4s.; 2 inch, 5s.

**Finger Plates,** for Doors, newest and richest patterns, long, 1s. 1d.; short, 9d. each

**Copper Coal Scoops,** small 11s. 6d. middle 13s. large, 14s. 6d.; Helmet shape, 14s. 6d., 18s., 20s.; Square shape, with Hand scoop, 28s

**Copper Tea Kettles,** Oval shape, very strong, with barrel handle, 2 quarts, 5s. 6d.; 3 quarts, 6s.; 4 quarts, 7s. The strongest quality made, 2 quarts, 8s.; 3 quarts, 10s.; 4 quarts, 11s.

**Copper Stewpans,** Soup or Stock Pots, and Fish Kettles, with Brazing Pan; Saucepans, and Preserving Pans, from 2s. 4d. per lb. Tinning Saucepans, 1½d. per inch across,—thus a 3 pint saucepan is 10½d.

**Copper Warming Pans,** with handles for fire, 6s. 6d. to 9s. 6d.; Ditto, for water, 9s. 6d. to 15s.

## Fire Irons.

Large strong Wrought Iron, for Kitchens, 5s. 6d. to 12s. 6d	
Wrought Iron, for Servants' Bed Rooms	2 0
Small Polished Steel, for better Bed Rooms	4 6
Large ditto, for Libraries	6 6
Ditto, ditto, for Dining Rooms	8 0
Ditto, ditto, with Cut Heads, for ditto	11 0
Ditto very highly Polished Steel, plain good pattern	18 0
Ditto, ditto, richly cut	25s. to 50 0

**Corkscrows,** Patent, 3s. 6d. each; Common ditto, 6d., 9d., 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s.

**Smoke Jacks,** warranted to act well, with Chains and Spit, £5. Superior Self-acting ditto, with Dangle and Horizontal Spit, £10.

**Captains' Cabin Lamps,** with 1 qt. kettles, 6s.

## Britannia Metal Goods.

To hold -	1½ Pts.	1 Qrt.	2½ Pts.
Teapots, with Black Handles and Black Knobs, common	1s 6d	2s. 0d	2s. 9d
Ditto, strong -	3 0	3 6	4 0
Ditto, with Pearl Knobs	4 6	5 6	6 6
Ditto, with Pearl Knobs and Metal Handles -	6 6	8 0	9 6

Coffee Biggins, 1s. 6d. each size extra.  
Table Candlesticks, 8 in. 3s. per pair; 9 in. 4s. 6d.; 10 in. 7s. 6d.

Chamber Candlesticks, with extinguishers, 2s. each.  
Ditto, with Gadroon Edges, complete with Snuffers and Extinguishers, 4s. each

Mustards, with Blue Earthen Lining, 1s. each  
Salt Cellars, with ditto, 1s. 4d. per pair  
Pepper Boxes, 1s. each

**Britannia Metal Hot Water Dishes,** with wells for gravy, and gadroon edges, 16 inches long, 29s.; 18 inches, 35s.; 20 inches, 42s.; 22 inches, 50s.; 24 in., 55s. Hot Water Plates, 6s. each

**Cruet Frames,** Black Japanned, with 3 glasses, 3s. 8d.; 4 glasses, 4s. 9d.; 5 glasses, 6s.; 6 glasses, 7s.

**Reading Candlesticks,** with Shade and Light, to slide, one light, 5s. 3d.; two lights, 7s.

**Coffee Biggins,** for making Coffee without boiling.

To hold -	1 Pint	1½ Pints	1 Qrt.	3 Pints
Best Block Tin, with Metal Spout -	3s. 0d	3s. 6d	4s. 6d	5s. 6d
Bronzed -	4 6	5 6	6 6	8 6

**ETHAS,** for boiling a pint of water in three minutes, 2s. 9d. each. No bed room or dressing room should be without it.

**COFFEE and PEPPER MILLS,** small, 3s. middle, 4s.; large, 4s. 6d.

Ditto, to fix, small, 4s. 6d.; middle, 5s. 6d.; large, 6s. 6d.

**IRON DIGESTERS,** for making Soup, to hold 2 galls. 8s. 6d.; 3 galls. 9s. 6d.; 4 galls. 15s. suitable for any stove.

**TEA URNS,** Globe shape, to hold 4 quarts, 27s. each. Modern shapes, to hold 6 quarts, 45s. to 60s. each

**IMPROVED WOVE WIRE GAUZE WINDOW BLINDS,** in mahogany frames, made to any size, and painted to any shade of colour, 2s. 3d. per square foot. Zinc ditto, to any pattern

Ornamenting with shaded lines 1. 6d. each blind  
Ditto, with lines and corner ornaments, 2s. 6d. each blind  
Blinds ornamented with landscape, in mahogany frames, 4s. per square foot

Old Blind Frames filled with new wire or zinc, & painted any colour, at 1s. 4d. per square foot

**SERVANTS' WIRE LANTERNS.** Open Tops, with Doors, 1s. 5d. each. Closed Tops, with Doors, 1s. 10d.

**RUSHLIGHT SAFES,** Open Tops, 2s. each, Closed Tops, with Doors, 2s. 8d. each

**FIRE GUARDS,** painted green, with Dome Tops, 14 inches, 1s. 6d.; 16 inches, 1s. 9d.; 18 inches, 2s. 3d. Brass Wire, 6s., 6s. 6d. and 7s. 6d.

**EGG WHISKS,** Tinned Wire, 9d. each

**WIRE WORK.**—All kinds of useful and ornamental Wire Work, made to order

**FAMILY WEIGHING MACHINES** or Balances, complete, with weights, from ½ oz. to 14 lbs. 24s.

**DO. PATENT SPRING WEIGHING MACHINES,** which do not require weights 6s. 6d. to 30s.

## DISH COVERS.

Inches long -	9	10	11	12	14	16	18	Set of 6	Set of 7
The commonest are in sets of the six first sizes, which cannot be separated								20 6s 0d	£1 0s. 0d
Block Tin	1s. 6d	1s. 9d	2s. 0d	2s. 6d	3s. 3d	3s. 6d	5s 6d	0 14 6	£1 0s. 0d
Ditto, Asst. Patent shape	1 9	2 0	2 6	3 0	4 0	4 6	8 0	0 17 9	1 5 9
Ditto, O. G. shape	2 0	2 6	3 0	3 6	4 6	6 0	8 6	1 1 6	1 10 0
Ditto, Patent Imperial Silver shape. The Tops raised in one piece	2 6	3 3	4 0	5 0	6 0	7 6	9 6	1 8 3	1 17 9
Wove Wire Egg proof tin rims, Japanned	...	2 6	...	3 3	4 0	5 0	5 6		



# MARY-LE-BONE IRON WORKS, 102, High Street, and 5 & 6, Great Barlow Street,

3

## FENDERS.

The constant change of patterns of Fenders, renders it impossible to give the Prices of but a small portion of them. The following Scale, however, may be taken as a guide, and the prices generally will be found about 25 per cent. below any other house whatever.

	3 Feet.	3 Feet 3.	3 Feet 6.	3 Feet 9	4 Feet.
Green, with Brass Tops, suitable for Bed Rooms	2s. 9d	3s. 3d	3s. 9d		
All Brass	9 6	10 6	12 0	13s. 6d	15s. 0d
Black Iron, for Dining Rooms or Libraries	10 6	12 0	13 6	15 0	15 0
Bronzed, for ditto	14 0	15 0	16 6	17 0	19 0
Ditto, with bright Steel Tops	18 0	20 0	21 0	23 0	25 0
Ditto, very handsome, with Setel Tops and Steel Bottom Moulding	21 0	23 0	25 0	27 0	29 0
Very rich Pattern, with Scroll Centre, Steel Rod, and Steel Ends, for Drawing Rooms, (all sizes)				from	30 0
Green painted Wire Nursery Guard Fenders, Brass Tops, 18 in. high	14 6	15 9	16 9	18 0	20 0
Ditto, 24 inches high	18 0	19 6	21 0	22 6	24 0
Iron Kitchen Fenders, with Sliding Ears	6 0	6 6	7 0	7 6	

## STOVES.

Inches wide	18	20	22	24	26	28	30	32	34	36
Elliptic or Rumford Stoves, for Bed Rooms	6s. 0d	6s. 8d	7s. 4	8s. 0d	8s. 3d	9s. 3d	10s. 0d	10s. 3d	11s. 4d	12s. 0d
Common half-register Stoves	9 0	10 0	11 0	12 0	13 0	14 0	15 0	16 0	17 0	18 0
Best do. bold fronts and bannister Bars	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	28 0	30 0	32 0
Register Stoves of superior patterns	0 0	0 0	0 0	18 0	19 6	21 0	22 6	24 0	25 6	27 0

Register Stoves, fine Cast, 3 feet wide, £2 5s., £2 10s. and £3.—Ground Bright Front Register Stoves, with Bronze and Steel Ornaments, and with bright and black Bars, 3 feet wide, £4 10s., £5, and £5 10s.  
Ironing Stoves for Laundries, complete, with Frame and Ash Pan, £1 5s.

## KITCHEN RANGES.

To fit an opening of	3 Ft. 2	3 Ft. 4	3 Ft. 6	4 Ft.	4 Ft. 4	5 Ft.
With Oven and Boiler, cast bars	50s.	54s.	58s.			
Self acting ditto, with Oven and Boiler, Sliding Cheek, and Wrought Iron Bars (recommended)	85	93	100	110s.	126s.	140s.

## Iron Saucepans and Tea Kettles.

	1 Pint.	1½ Pint	1 Quart.	3 Pint.	2 Quart	3 Quart.	4 Quart.	6 Quart.	8 Quart
Iron Saucepan and Cover	0s. 10d	1s. 0d	1s. 2d	1s. 5d	1s. 8d	2s. 0d	2s. 6d	3s. 3d	3s. 9d
Iron Stewpan and Cover	...	...	1 3	1 9	2 2	3 0	3 9	5 0	6 0
Round Iron Tea Kettle	...	...	...	...	2 8	4 0	4 9	6 6	8 6
Oval ditto	...	...	...	...	3 0	4 8	5 0	7 0	9 0

## Iron Boiling Pots.

	2½ Gall.	3 Gall.	3½ Gall.	4 Gall.	5 Gall.	6 Gall.
Oval Iron Boiling Pot and Cover	5s. 3d	6s. 3d	6s. 6d	8s. 0d	9s. 6d	10s. 6d
Tea Kitchens, or Water Fountains, with Brass Pipe & Cock	12 0	13 0	14 0	15 0	17 6	

## Iron Coal Scoops and Boxes.

	13 in. long.	14 in. long.	16 in. long
Coal Boxes, Japanned, with Covers, ornamented with Gold Lines	11s. 0d	13s. 0d	15s. 0d
Coal Scoops, Iron, for Kitchen Use	1 9	2 3	3 3
Ditto, lined with Zinc	4 9	6 3	7 6
Upright Hods	1 9	2 3	3 3

## Japanned Goods.

Inches long	18	20	22	24	26	28	30
TEA TRAYS, good common quality	1s. 2d	1s. 6d	1s. 9d	2s. 2d	2s. 9d	3s. 3d	3s. 6d
Ditto, best common quality	2 4	2 9	3 3	4 3	5 3	5 9	6 6
Ditto, Paper shape, black	5 3	6 6	7 6	8 6	10 6	11 6	13 0
Ditto, Gothic paper shape, black	8 6	10 0	11 6	12 6	14 6	16 0	18 0
Ditto, ditto, marone, ornamented all over	10 0	11 0	13 0	14 0	15 6	16 0	20 0
Bread and Knife Trays, each 9d., 1s., 1s. 6d., 2s. & 2s. 6d.							
Middle quality ditto, 2s. and 2s. 6d.							
Best quality, ditto, Gothic shape. 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. each							
Tea Trays paper, Gothic shape, in sets of one of each of 18, 24, and 30 inches, £5.							
Ditto, richest patterns, the set, £6 and £7.							
Coast Racks, plain black, 1s. 6d. Ornamented, 2s.							
Ditto, marone or green, ornamented all over, 2s. 9d.							
Cheese Trays, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., and 3s. 6d.							
Butter Trays, 6d., 9d., 1s., 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d.							
Cupper ditto, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d. and 4s.							
Cupper Decanter Stands, plain black, 3s. 6d. per pair							
Ditto, ditto, red, 4s. per pair							
Ditto, ornamented, Black or marone, 4s. 6d. per pair							
Plate Warmers, upright shape, with Gilt lines, 21s.							
Ditto, long shape, £1 5s.							
Toilet Cans, and Toilet Pails, 6s. 6d. each							
Chamber Slop Pails, japanned green outside & red inside, small, 2s. 6d., middle, 3s. 9d., large, 5s.							
Chamber Candlesticks, complete with Snuffers and Extin- guisher, 6d.—Ditto, better, 9d. to 3s.							
Cash Boxes, with Tumbler Locks, small size, 5s. 6d.							
Ditto, ditto, middle size, 6s. 6d.; large size, 7s. 6d.							
Ditto, ditto, with Patent Locks, 10s. 6d.							
Deed Boxes, japanned brown, with Locks, 12 inches long, 10s.; 14 inches, 14s.; 16 inches, 17s.; 18 inches, 20s.							
Candle Boxes, 1s. 3d. each							
Candle or Rush Safes, 2s. 6d. each							
Cinder Pails or Sifters, japanned brown, 10s. 6d. each							

MARY-LE-BONE IRON WORKS,  
102, High Street, and 5 & 6, Great Barlow Street.

**TIN GOODS.**

To hold . . . .	TIN GOODS.									
	1 Pt.	1 Qt.	3 Pt.	2 Qt.	3 Qt.	4 Qt.	6 Qt.	8 Qt.	9 Qt.	10 Qt.
SAUCEPANS, strong common, with Covers	0s. 4d	0s. 5d	0s. 6d	0s. 8d	0 10d	1s. 2d	1s. 3d	1s. 4d	1s. 8d	2s. 0d
Strongest Tin, with Iron Handles	0 9	1 0	1 4	1 10	2 2	2 9	3 6	4 0	4 6	5 0
Block Tin	1 4	2 0	2 6	3 0	3 9	4 6	6 0			
Saucepans and Steamers	...	...	...	...	2 0	3 6	4 0	4 6		

Coffee and Chocolate Pots, block Tin, to hold one quart,  
1s. 3d.; 3 pints, 1s. 9d.; 2 quarts, 2s. 2d.

Colanders, small, 1s. ; large, 1s. 6d.

Colanders, small, 1s.; large, 1s. 6d.  
Ditto, black Tin, small, 3s. 6d.; large, 4s. 6d.

Ditto, block Tin, small, 3s. 6d.; large, 4s. 6d.  
Dripping Pans, with wells, small, 3s.; mid. 5s.; large, 7s.

Fish Kettles, small, 4s. 6d.; middle, 5s. 6d.; large, 6s. 6d.

Turbot Pans, or Kettles, Turbot shape, 2ls.

Turbot Pans, or Kettles, Turbot shape, 15s. each  
Meat Screens for Bottle Jacks, 15s. each

Ditto Wood, elliptic shape, lined with Tin, upon Rollers

Ditto Wood, elliptic shape, lined with Elm, open underneath  
with Shelf and Door, 3 feet wide, £1 10s. Larger

with Shelf and Door, 3 feet  
 sizes in proportion  
 Stomach Warmers, each. 2s. 6d.

Fish Kettles, small, 4s. 6d.; middle, 5s. 6d.; large, 6s. 6d.	2 Pts.	2 Qts.	3 Qts.	4 Qts.
To hold . . . . .	1s. 0d	1s. 2d	1s. 4d	1s. 6d
TEA KETTLE, Oval Shape, strong common Tin . . . . .	2 0	2 6	3 0	3 6
Ditto, strongest Tin . . . . .	3 6	4 0	5 0	6 0
Block Tin, with Iron Handles and Iron Spouts . . . . .	4 3	5 0	5 6	6 3
Oblong shape, with round Barrel Handles and Iron Spout . . . . .				

**KITCHEN FURNITURE.**

[illegible]

£8 19 0

The accompanying List is cut down to the lowest possible figure for Cash, the Goods are all marked in plain figures and are equal in quality to any that can be manufactured in their particular classes. On comparison they will be found about 30 per Cent. cheaper than those sold by most Houses of a similar quality : and should any thing purchased be discoloured, or found unsuitable, it will, if not injured be exchanged for any other Goods, if sent back in any reasonable time. Price Lists & Engravings forwarded Free to any part of the world.

DEAR'S KITCHEN RANGE merits attention—Price Lists & Engravings forwarded free to any part of the world.  
DEAR'S MOVEABLE PARTITION is a very useful contrivance to form private Doors to Shops, or to enlarge  
diminish the size of rooms at pleasure; one may be seen at the Warehouse, which has been in use seven years. The  
contrivance is so simple that it does not require more than two minutes to remove, and may be done by one person.  
DEAR'S PATENT SHOPS for lighting Shops from the outside, are now very general.

JOHN COX DEAR'S REFLECTING LAMPS for lighting Shops from the outside, are now very general  
getting into use. All varieties of PLATED REFLECTORS supplied to the Trade for Gas and Oil Lamps, with 5 per Cent.

nto use. All varieties of PLATED REFLECTORS supplied to the					
discount allowed than last season.					
Iron Sheep Hurdles	- - -	5s. Od.	Strong Cattle Hurdles	- - -	6s. Od.
Ditto Light Cattle ditto	- - -	5 8	Ox Hurdles	- - -	7 6
For Sale or for Shipping in bundles.					

Iron Sheep Hurdles - - - - - 5 8 | Ox Hurdles - - - - -  
Ditto light Cattle ditto - - - - -  
**STRAINED WIRE FENCING** Contracted for, or sent, ready for fixing, or for Shipping, in bundles.  
Gentlemen renting Farms, or farming their own Estates, will do well to write for **DEAR'S BUILDERS' Almanac**  
containing a Price List of NAILS, LOCKS, &c. **SPADES, SHOVELS**, and other necessities constantly required on a farm.  
which will be sent free of cost, on remission of 4d. or four penny stamps for postage.  
Orders may be attended to, on receipt of which, the utmost punctuality will be observed.

Remittances, or Post Office Money Orders, will only be attended to, on receipt of which, the utmost punctuality will be given to their immediate completion.

Remittances, or Post Office Money Orders, will only be attended to, when they are  
 be given to their immediate completion.

— Brass Work made or Lacquered.—Gas Fittings, Tubing, and Burners.—Bell-hanging Contracted for. Steam  
 Hot Water Work erected.—Churches and Green-houses heated.—Steam Boilers for Union Workhouses.—Cook  
 Apparatus in Iron, Copper, or Tin, estimated for.—Public Buildings and Private Houses lit with Gas.—Railing  
 Gratings, Balconies, and all kinds of Smiths' Copper, Tin, and Zinc Work at low Prices.—Iron Bedsteads (see  
 Gravings, and Card of Prices).—Carpenters' and Cabinet Makers' Tools.



**ALBERT RIDING COAT**  
EXCELLENT CLOTH  
22.0

**BEST MARCELLAS**  
AND OTHER  
SUMMER VESTS  
7.0 OR 5 FOR 25.0

**DUCK TROUSERS**  
ALL LINENS  
0.6 3/4 OR 9.0

**LADIES' RIDING CAPES**  
0.75  
752 WEIGHT

**LADIES' MAJITS**  
MAGNIFICENT STYLE  
SUMMER CLOTH 2.00  
LADIES' OF 4.40  
BAXON WOOL 5.50

**WATERPROOF**  
SUMMER COATS  
WEAR AND LOOK  
AS WELL AS CLOTH  
W.L. FACED  
1.00 0.0

**UNDERSE**  
FROCK  
BEST QUALITY  
1.00

**RECIMENTALS AND UNIFORMS BY**  
FIRST WORKMEN

**ARMY BLUE**  
CIRCULAR CLOAK  
9.00 ROUN  
2.50 0.0

**PLAIN**  
UNIFORM  
DRESS COATS  
0.3.8.0

**ON DRAUGHT**  
PHOT  
COATS  
9.0 18.0 0.0

**FOREIGN EQUIPMENTS AT HALF**  
THE USUAL COST

**WATERPROOF**  
CAPES  
FOR THE FACET  
0.75

**COACHMAN'S**  
LIVERY 3.00  
OF BOX COAT  
BEST CLOTH  
0.6 18.0 0.0

**DOUDNEY BROTHERS**

**COMFORT IN A STORM**

**DOESKIN**  
TROUSERS  
BEST  
FOR WINTER  
10.0 0.25

**SHOOTING**  
TROUSERS  
0.10.0

**ELEGANT**  
DRESSING  
COWNS

**FINEST**  
WHITE COAT  
DRESS 1.00

**ENGLISH**  
SHOOTING  
JACKET  
POCKETS  
2.15

**SCARLET**  
HUNTING  
COAT  
0.3.8.0

**FINE**  
BEAVER  
HUNTING  
COAT  
2.30 10.0 0.0

**CRUMBS**  
LIVERY  
3.10.0

**VERY STOUT**  
TWEED  
RIDING  
TROUSERS  
0.18.0

**BEST**  
SUMMER TROUSERS  
18.0 3 PAIR 1.00 0.0

**BOYS SUITS**  
TASTEFULLY  
ARRANGED  
1st SIZE 2.15

**THE MAGNIFICENT DESIGNS**  
in decorative workman  
ship adapted to all garments, and  
the superb and costly varieties  
of style and material, for Gen  
tlemen's dress, which

**DOUDNEY BROTHERS**  
are daily introducing, will, it is hoped  
ultimately obtain for them the same  
pre-eminence for elegancies they  
now possess for unrivalled  
cheapness among those who  
rank as

**FASHIONABLE TAILORS**  
The Nobility and Gentry are  
respectfully invited to a proof  
at their splendid

**WEST END ESTABLISHMENT,**  
**17,**  
**OLD BOND STREET,**  
Or at their old Establishment,  
**97,**  
**FLEET STREET.**

Sixty new Patterns are sent to  
all their Country Customers  
at the commencement of  
each season; or, on applica  
tion, to those who have not  
yet honoured them with  
their patronage.

Prices, and way  
to measure, post  
free.

**PROFESSIONAL**  
SUMMER SUITS  
WEAR AND LOOK  
AS WELL AS CLOTH  
0.1.18.0 0.0

**GENTLEMEN'S**  
WHITE COAT  
FOR ALL SEASONS  
7.5 EACH

**SUMMER COATS**  
BLACK OR  
COLOURED  
0.10.0

**A SUIT OF**  
BLACK  
FOR HAWKWEAR  
5.10.0 MADE  
TO ORDER

**WOOL DYED CLOTHS FOR PROFESSIONAL**  
AND CLERICAL WEAR

**PALETT**  
OR FRENCH  
SPORTING  
COAT 1.00 0.0

**BEST**  
VELVET  
JACKET  
1.15.0

**SUPERIOR**  
CATTENS

J. Claringbull, del.

City Press Long Lane D. A. Doudney

# MECHI,

No. 4, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON,

Begs to call the attention of his Customers and the Public to his superb Stock of

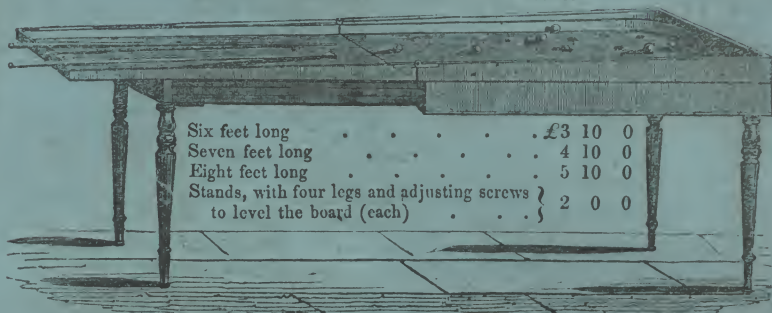
## PAPIER MACHÉ GOODS,

AND AN INFINITE VARIETY OF ARTICLES SUITED FOR

## NEW YEARS' GIFTS,

OF WHICH A CATALOGUE MAY BE HAD GRATIS.

### MECHI'S CUSHIONED BAGATELLE TABLE.



Six feet long	£3 10 0
Seven feet long	4 10 0
Eight feet long	5 10 0
Stands, with four legs and adjusting screws to level the board (each)	2 0 0

PACKING-CASES FOR THE ABOVE CHARGED ACCORDING TO SIZE.

**Small Billiard Tables and Bagatelle Tables, with Slate Bottoms and India Rubber Cushions for Public Rooms.**



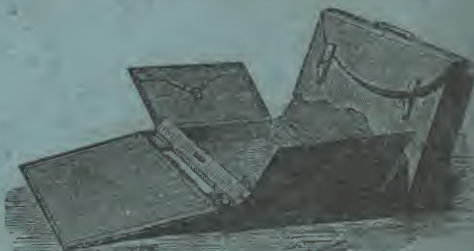
LADY'S WORK-BOX, WITH FITTINGS.



LADY'S WRITING-DESK, WITH FITTINGS.



GENTLEMAN'S DRESSING-CASE, COMPLETE.



TRAVELLING WRITING-CASE AND COVER.  
*Some of these are combined with a Dressing-Case.*



VERY SUPERIOR SKAITS.



TRY MECHI'S Magic STICK

Bradbury & Evans, Printers, Whitefriars.